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THE RIALTO, AT VENICE.

Signor Antonio, many a time and oft
In the Rialto you have rated me
About my monies and my usances
SHAKESPEARE.

There is a glorious city in the sea;
The sea is in the broad, the narrow streets,
Ebbing and flowing; and the salt sea weed
Clings to the marble of her palaces.
ROGERS.

There is no spot, on which the European traveller can rest his foot, more fruitful in the most interesting of historical associations, than the noble bridge we are contemplating; and both the simple beauty of its broad span, the magnificent line of marble palaces which adorn the canal over which it is thrown, and its antiquity, render it in picturesque effect, and moral and romantic interest, one of the grandest monuments of past ages.

The present bridge of the Rialto was commenced in the year 1588, and completed in 1591;—Pasquale Cicogna, whose arms appear in the centre of the arch, being then doge of Venice. The design has been attributed by Vasari to Michel Angelo; and his assertion is supported by other authorities, although Michel Angelo died upwards of twenty years before the completion of the bridge. According to Vasari, the design was made at the request of Andrea Gritti, at that time doge of Venice. Many, indeed almost all the great architects of Italy, appear to have furnished designs for this celebrated bridge. The genius of Palladio and Scamozzi was exerted upon it, and Sansovino is said to have presented a design to the Venetians, which was prevented from being carried into execution by a war between the republic and the Turks. Sansovino, however, was the architect of the building or exchange adjoining the bridge of the Rialto known by the name of the Fabbriche Nuove.

Besides the historical recollections attaching to the old Rialto, it is known to have been the scene of many a strange and tragic event—many an act of appaling vengeance for private injury or hate. Hence has it offered so fertile a field of incidents for the genius of the dramatist, the novelist, and the poet; and not only to its own but to almost every European people. The most remarkable of these, like the plots of Othello, the Merchant of Venice, Venice Preserved, and many of those in our old dramatists, are already familiar to us.

Venice was once the queen of the Adriatic, and is yet one of the most remarkable cities of Europe. A city of this extent, built entirely on small islands, and having canals instead of streets, boats instead of cars and black gondolas instead of coaches, is unique in its kind. It is built, according to some, on ninety, according to others, on seventy-two islands, separated from the continent by the lagoons (a wide and shallow arm of the sea), and connected with each other by 450 bridges, among which is the magnificent Rialto, consisting of a single arch, 187 feet long and 43 wide. The houses, among which are numerous palaces, many of them decaying, and magnificent churches, adorned with precious monuments of Mosaic work, and splendid pictures of the Venetian school, are mostly built upon piers, and almost all of them stand with their front towards the canals which forms wide and long passages, whilst the real streets are hardly passable for three persons on foot abreast. There are forty-one public places, indeed, but only the place of St. Mark, surrounded by arcades, and ornamented with two high columns, deserves the name. The number of houses is stated to be 15,000, and that of the inhabitants 150,000. The principle manufactures are of cloth, linen, silk, gold and silver cloths, masks, artificial flowers, gold wire and other works in gold, soap, wax, theriac and chemical preparations; also copper and brass ware, leather, catgut and wire strings. Considerable ship-building is carried on. In the manufacture of glass, Venice was formerly the teacher of Europe, but at present is surpassed by other countries; the telescopes, spectacles and beads made here, however, are justly esteemed. On the whole, though the manufactures have much declined, and the commerce still more, Venice yet remains one of the most important commercial places of the Adriatic sea. In 1817, 1050 vessels, under the Austrian flag, left this port, and 2653 entered it besides 315 foreign vessels. The value of the merchandise imported was 34,000,000 lire. The port is spacious, but the entrance is difficult, on account of the shallowness of the channels and the constantly fluctuating sand.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

To the Memory of Mrs. Martha Stras,

LATE OF WASHINGTON CITY.

The Heavens are dark—Nature looks grey and dim—
Old Earth, our funeral pall and sepulchre,
While winds and waters wail in rushing hymn—
Yawns grim and deep to take its child in Her,
By whom in doubting agony I stand
To catch some stir of life—one sigh—a breath,
Kiss the pale lips and press the passive hand;
In vain; we yield her to thy empire, Death!

My Mother! art thou thus? thou, at whose side,
Since life began my refuge I have made;
Thou! whose pure voice my thoughts did early guide
To soar aloft—nor droop o'er hopes decay'd;
Thou! whose fond nature bless'd the life it gave—
Thou! at whose feet I knelt in infant pray'r;
Oh! God! the hearts thou smitest, heal and save:
I live—I move—I feel, while *she* lays *there!*

Mute as the grave—cold as her marble bier—
Unconscious all, she answers not her child;
Vainly I list—to bless my eager ear,
That kindly tone thrills not in echoes mild.
Oh! never more beside the social hearth,
Shall we two sit in calm, domestic hour;
At board, in quiet walk—for aye on earth
Is lost her gentle ministry's sweet pow'r!

Meek yet majestic—grand but gracious still
Her matron—presence aw'd and yet was lov'd;
Rome's high Cornelia miracle of skill,
Maternal, taught the lessons she improv'd;
For with the heathen mother's art, she mix'd
Labours of love from Christian Dorcas learned;
Like Mary's, on the "One thing needful," fix'd,
Her humble soul with sacred ardour burn'd.

Like as some ancient tree, whose leafy crest,
Touch'd by autumnal tints, doth slowly bow,
As dull decay feeds mould'ring on its breast
Till prone declines the noble ruin: so
Bent by the weight of woes and ghastly pain
She sunk and gently stoop'd her stately head;
Grace breathing balm, sustained the spirit's wane:
'Tis o'er—Virginia's lofty Daughter's dead!

Far from her early home and kindred slumb'ring
Where rock'd her cradle 'midst fond parents' praise;
Far from th' ancestral halls, where Glory ling'ring
Invokes the heroic spirit of old days;
Nor husband, child, nor sister near her sleeping,
'Mid stranger dust, they make her last, sad bed;
And filial grief in wild, ecstatic weeping,
Turns from the spot with reverential tread.

Yet mourn we not as those of hope bereft;
She dieth not—but sleeps in soft repose
With rays of light around the tomb we've left:
Such light as gilds the grave since Christ arose.
As tongue angelic spake his Resurrection,
Doth Faith, unmantling to our raptur'd eye,
The jasper-throne that casts its clear reflection
Thro' the blue portals of the kindling sky,

Bids us, amid the band around it kneeling,
Behold our Dead adore in bliss sublime
Th' Eternal God; entranc'd in holy feeling
We gaze and blend Eternity with Time,
Then whispers Faith, as earth-ward falls our vision;
"Depart, ye patient mourners—go in peace;
Strive for th' immortal rest in realms Elysian,
Where friends embrace—and tears and sorrow cease."
EMILY.

RAILROADS AND CANALS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FROM THE BOSTON ATLAS.

Letter from a gentleman of Massachusetts, travelling West.

PITTSBURG, October 13, 1834.

DEAR SIR:—We reached this city yesterday, and had a most interesting and pleasant journey, from Philadelphia, by Railroads and Canals—a route but little known as yet in New England, although so important to all persons emigrating to the West, and as a general line of intercommunication between the Atlantic and the great valley of the Mississippi.

We left Philadelphia on the morning of the 6th, in a Railroad car, and reached Columbia, on the Susquehanna, at dusk—distance 82 miles. The car was drawn by horses, but on the 9th, as I was informed, the second track was to have been completed, when a locomotive steam engine was to be substituted, and the distance would be run over in between six and seven hours.

This railroad has been constructed by the State of Pennsylvania. The rails are laid on blocks of stone, and the whole of the work has been well executed.—There are two inclined planes to overcome—a height of nearly two hundred feet, at each terminus—the first to ascend from the vale of the Schuylkill, and the other to descend into that of the Susquehannah, at Columbia.

The Pennsylvania canal commences at Middletown, ten miles below Harrisburgh, and extends up the valley of the Susquehannah to the junction of its Western and Northern branches, and from thence up the former to Bald Eagle, and up the latter to Northumberland; but there is still another, and the most important branch, which passes through the valley of the Juniata, to Hollidaysburgh, on the eastern base of the Alleghany mountains, where it is connected with the Western section, which extends down the valley of the Conemaugh, Kiskiminetas and Alleghany rivers to Pittsburg.

We took passage in a canal boat at Harrisburg, as the water was too low for navigation in a portion of the canal near Columbia. The boats are commodiously fitted up, and the "*living*" is very good. On the way up we passed Greensburg, Newport, Millerstown, Mifflin, Lewistown, Waynsburg, Newton, Hamilton, Jacksonn, Alexandria, Williamsburg and Frankstown. There are fifty-two locks, and several aqueducts between Harrisburg and Hollidaysburgh. The scenery was constantly varying from the beautiful to the picturesque or sublime, as the canal winds between chains of mountains, whose bases, for most of the distance, form the bank of the canal on one side and that of the Juniata river on the other, but there are occasionally intervals, or bottoms, sufficiently extensive for one or more farms. The mountains are wooded to their very summits, but almost exclusively with oak, walnut, hickory, chesnut, beech, maple, and other deciduous trees, as there was scarcely an evergreen to be seen, save now and then an isolated hemlock or pine on some lofty cliff. The upper regions of the Juniata are prolific in iron and bituminous coal, but Centre county affords the most abundant mines of ore.

The Alleghany mountains are passed by a rail-road, thirty six miles in length, in which there are ten inclined planes, a tunnel and a stupendous viaduct. At the upper end of each inclined plane is a stationary steam engine, by which the cars are drawn up and let down.

The whole ascent on the west side of the mountain, from Johnstown to the summit level, is 1177 feet, and on the eastern side, from Hollidaysburg, 1400 feet.—The top of the mountain, which is some two hundred feet higher than the culminating point of the railroad, is 2700 feet above the Delaware river at Philadelphia.

The tunnel commences at the top of inclined plane No. 1, and extends nine hundred feet through a mountain, about two hundred feet below its summit. The excavation was made by blasting through solid rock, and consequently only required to be lined at each end, with arches, for about from 75 to 100 feet.—The entrances are embellished by entablatures supported by Tuscan pilasters. They are of dressed sand stone.

The viaduct is supported by massive abutments and a gigantic arch, of eighty feet span and seventy feet in height. This vast structure is formed of hammered stone, and constitutes a magnificent feature in the imposing scenery, which is exposed to the admiration of the traveller, as he passes the mountains.

A double track has been completed over the inclined planes, and the second, for the intermediate distance, is in such progress that it will be finished by the 1st of April next. All the rails are laid on blocks of stone, and in the new track are crossties of the same material, for each pair of rails.

The estimated cost of this rail road, including an additional stationary steam engine, at each of the inclined planes, is $1,470,000.

The cars are now from nine to ten hours in crossing the mountain, but when the second track is completed, so as to prevent delays by the meeting of lumber cars, and a locomotive engine is used, instead of horses, on the long level of over thirteen miles between planes No. 1 and 2, the transit will be made in about five hours.

The whole of this stupendous labor was projected and has been prosecuted by Sylvester Welsh, en engineer who has immortalized his name by a work not surpassed in grandeur and importance by any other in the world. He has most triumphantly surmounted the mighty barrier of the Alleghany, which appeared to present an insuperable difficulty in opening a facile line of communication between the Great West and the Ocean. He has thus raised a monument to the intelligence, enterprise, and public spirit of Pennsylvania, more honorable than the temples and pyramids of Egypt, or the triumphal arches and columns of Rome. They were erected to commemorate the names of tyrants, or the battles of victorious chieftains, while these magnificent works are intended to subserve the interests of agriculture, manufactures and commerce—to encourage the arts of peace; to advance the prosperity and happiness of the whole people of the United States; to strengthen the bonds of Union; induce a more universal and ardent patriotism—give stability to our political institutions—excite a veneration for the Constitution, and extend the glory of this vast Republic throughout all nations and all time.

And what a cheering example has Mr. Welsh presented to the virtuous and enterprising young men of this country, in his own commendable career. But fifteen years since he commenced his profession, as an Axe-man, to clear the line of survey, for the routes of Canals and Railroads, and from that humble station he passed the grades of Chain man, Target-bearer, and Assistant, to that of Chief Engineer, and now holds that highly important and very responsible situation with honor to himself and to the State, which has confided to his charge the construction of this grand highway over the American Summit.

At Johnstown we again took passage in a Canal boat for Pittsburg. From the first named place to the junction of the Conemaugh and Kiskiminetas rivers, is 47 miles, from thence to the Alleghany 10 miles, and from thence to Pittsburg 46 miles.

The mountains through which the Conemaugh winds its devious course, are filled with mines of iron, coal, and salt. The springs of the latter are reached by boring, from seven to eight hundred feet; which is a labor of from twelve to eighteen months. This was formerly done by manual labor, but a steam engine is now used, as one is required to pump the water, and it is the first work erected in the establishment of salt works, which are numerous on both banks of the river, and located on the very margin. The salt is made by evaporating the water in large wrought iron pans; and the coal which is used as fuel is obtained within fifty or a hundred yards, as veins of excellent bituminous coal, from three to five feet thick, extend through the mountains, in horizontal strata, on each side of the river, at a height of from forty to one hundred and fifty feet above the water.

To obtain the coal, a gallery or tunnel is formed as an entrance, the sides and top of which, for a few feet, are secured by timber. As the coal is removed, columns of it are left, which are five or six feet in diameter, and from ten to fifteen feet apart, to support the roof, as the strata of stone is called, which covers that of the coal. The spaces left between the columns, the miners designate as "coal rooms." The coal is transported in small handcarts to the mouth of the gallery, whose height is equal to that of the thickness of the strata of coal, and from five to eight feet wide; from thence it is sent down to the side of the mountain, directly into the salt works, in little rude cars, which run upon a cheap wooden railway. It costs to the consumer but two cents per bushel, or 72 cents per chaldron. In quality it is superior to the Orrell or New Castle coal imported into Boston.

The iron is formed into pigs and blooms at the mines or near them, and in those forms sent to Pittsburgh, and there the former are used for castings, and the latter are drawn into bars, or other rough forms of wrought iron.

On this Western section of the Pennsylvania Canal, there are three very expensive Works—viz: a tunnel and two aqueducts; the latter are superb structures, supported by several arches, and the whole formed of hammered stone laid in Roman cement.

The tunnel passes through a mountain about a hundred feet below its summit. It is over a thousand feet in length, and was blasted through rock the whole distance; but as the formation was carious for two-thirds of the extent, it became necessary to line that part of the tunnel with an arch of dressed stone. At each end the entrances are ornamented by entablatures and pilasters, neatly wrought from a light colored sandstone, which constitutes nearly the whole of the rock formation of the Alleghany mountains. On the eastern side of the mountain, the tunnel is entered from a guard lock, and the boat passes out on the western into one of the magnificent aqueducts above alluded to; then following the course of the canal, down the right bank of the river, the spectator on deck, by turning his eyes to the rear, has presented a beautiful view of the aqueduct, and the western entrance of the tunnel, the river and the mountains which slope to its shores, with their densely planted forest trees and shrubs, decked in the richly variegated tints of autumn.

The whole distance from Philadelphia to Pittsburg by the route we have passed is three hundred and ninety-three miles; the first portion, over the rail-road to Columbia, being 81 miles, from thence to Hollidaysburg on the canal 171 miles, the Alleghany rail-road 36 2-3, and from Johnstown by the canal to Pittsburg 103 miles.

There is a canal route from Philadelphia to Middletown, formed by the Schuylkill and Union canals, and the whole trip to Pittsburg is performed in from twelve to fifteen days. The sum charged for a passage is eight dollars; fifty cents per day for board, making the whole expense from fifteen to twenty dollars. The freight for goods is one dollar and a half per hundred.

The proprietor of the lines of packet boats are now having built lighter and swifter boats to run from Philadelphia to Hollidaysburg, and from Johnstown to Pittsburg, which are to be exclusively devoted to the accommodation of passengers, and will be fitted up in the best possible manner. There will be two spacious cabins—one for ladies and the other for gentlemen, with a kitchen and bar-room, and as they will not carry goods, and will draw but little water, it is believed that they can be tracked at the rate of at least four miles and a half per hour, if not faster, which will enable them to make the whole trip, from Columbia, where the rail road and canal lines unite, in four days to Pittsburg, and in five or six days from Philadelphia, via the canal.

The canal is open by the first of April, and is not closed by ice until the last of November.

But a few years since, it required as long a time to go from Boston to the State of Ohio as to make a voyage to Europe; and keel-boats from New Orleans could not reach Louisville in less than from ninety to a hundred days; but by the invention of steamboats, the construction of canals and rail roads, and the use of locomotives, the journey may be performed next summer from Boston to St. Louis, a distance of over one thousand nine hundred miles, in from fourteen to fifteen days; and at an expense of not more than fifty dollars; and this, too, without passing a *single mile in stages, over a common road*.

Such are the glorious advantages of internal improvements; and it is to be earnestly hoped that the time is not distant, when there will be but one opinion throughout the Union, as to the RIGHT AND EXPEDIENCY of their being prosecuted at the *expense of the national government*. The great and flourishing States of New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio, have evinced a spirit of enterprise which all should be ambitious of emulating; but each State has not such ample resources, and the nation must execute, what neither individual efforts, or the energy of the States can achieve. The citizens of Massachusetts have been conspicuous for their enterprise, in all the branches of national industry; but the Government of the State has done nothing to facilitate the intercourse between the citizens of the interior and those of the sea-coast, by canals, rail roads, bridges and public roads; and if the Legislature is not speedily roused to a just sense of the vast importance of these great works, the farmers, manufacturers, mechanics, merchants and traders, in fact, all who labor in the "OLD BAY STATE," will not be able to compete with their fellow-citizens in other more favored portions of the Republic. Governor Lincoln made noble efforts to call out the resources of the Commonwealth, by favoring a system of internal improvements, and the like honorable zeal will be evinced by his intelligent and patriotic successor; for he has shown, in the most able manner, what are his views on this subject, during a long and distinguished Congressional career.

JOHN WESLEY JARVIS.

The annexed paragraphs are taken from "Mr. Dunlap's History of the Rise and Progress of the Fine Arts in the United States," a work that embraces a vast fund of amusing and entertaining information.

Mr. Jarvis was fond of notoriety from almost any source, and probably thought it aided him in his profession. His dress was generally unique. His long coat, trimmed with furs like a Russian prince or potentate from the north pole, must be remembered by many; and his two enormous dogs, which accompanied him through the streets, and often carried home his market basket, will be remembered by all who were children in New York at the time.

Some southerners having arrived, to whom he wished to return civilities and do honour, the painter invited several gentlemen of note to meet them. He then had his rooms in ——— and Pierre Van Wyck, the recorder of the city, had his office ——— in the same house. With Van Wyck, as with most of the gentlemen of the city at that time, he was intimate; and among others, Van Wyck and Gulian C. Verplanck were invited to meet the strangers. They sat down to a table profusely covered with every good and costly viand the market could afford; venison, pheasants, and canvass-back ducks tempted the appetite, although knives with broken handles, and forks with one prong made the operations of carving and eating somewhat awkward and difficult, and excited no little surprise among the guests who were not aware of the painter's habits. Wine was as plenty and of as great variety as the meats, and the wine-glasses of various sizes, but principally of the largest calibre and most profound depth, such as would not allow of the repetition of Sam Foote's pun—however old the liquor—"Your glass of wine is very little of its age," would not apply here. The mode of opening a bottle (decanters there were none) was by breaking off the top of the cork and thrusting the remainder down the neck with a greasy fork—a cork-screw would have smacked too much of order.

"Jarvis," said the recorder, "I want some small drink—here's nothing but wine." "Give the recorder the brandy-bottle!" "No, no, give me some small beer or some water." "We don't know such things—there is porter and ale." "Some ale, then." "Tom! give the recorder some ale." After a pause, Van Wyck says, "Jarvis, where is this ale of yours?"—"Tom! why don't you give the recorder some ale?" "There's no tumbler, sir." "No tumbler!" "No, sir." "Well, throw the soap out of my shaving cup."

In the course of Mr. Jarvis's very extensive practice, he painted the portrait of Bishop Benjamin Moore, of New York; and that eminently worthy gentleman used to tell one of Jarvis's quick and humorous thoughts with great glee. During one of the sittings, religion became the subject of conversation; and the Bishop asked Jarvis some questions relative to his belief or his practice. The painter, with an arch look, but as if intent upon catching the likeness of the sitter, waved his hand and said, "Turn your face more that way, and *shut your mouth*."

It is said, that on seeing a tall, melancholy-looking Frenchman walking very solemnly down Broadway, with a very large cigar box under his arm, Jarvis placed himself immediately behind, imitating his funeral step; and as he saw an acquaintance likely to join in the fun, he would by signs bring him to follow in the train, until he got up a string of some length, walking in solemn procession. The bearer of the box, on turning a corner, looked round and saw that he had a suite of attendants, of whose motives he could form no notion. He stopped—the procession stopped.—"Gentlemens, vat you mean?" Vat you mean, gentlemens!" Jarvis answered, "Seeing that you are a foreigner, sir, and have no friends to assist you in the burial of your child, we thought to show our respect by attending the funeral."

While residing at the hospitable mansion of a southern planter, the owner being for some days absent, the painter played the following freak. The house stood a little way from the road, a gate being in front, and near it a large dog kennel, which had not for years had an inhabitant. Jarvis took paints and brush, and wrote on this dog-house, in front and on the sides, "Take care of the dog." It was then his amusement to see the passing neighbours or travellers approach, and suddenly stop—read the inscription, and cautiously cross to the other side of the road. If a horseman came cantering up, the speed was checked and the road crossed, or a spur given to the steed, and a quicker pace insured. Those who wished to come to the house avoided the gate, and took a back way—"Take care of the dog," changed the course of the whole county. At length the owner of the plantation returned, and startled as the rest had been, avoided the gate. "Why, Jarvis, what have you got in the dog-kennel?" "A dog, to be sure! come and see." They went—and the painter took out of the dog-house a puppy which had not yet seen the light. "Poor little fellow!" said Jarvis, "don't you think it is necessary to *take care of* him?"

At Charleston, South Carolina, where he long continued a great favourite, on one occasion, at a large dinner party, after the wine had circulated freely, and had banished form, and from some of the convivialists, not only form but discretion, it was proposed that the company should club, and make up a sum, which should be the prize to the man who told the greatest and most palpable lie. This was readily agreed to, and a prize was deposited. The President began—and the monkey's tail of a mile in length was nothing to what he had seen in his travels. Lie followed lie; and as it is easy to heap absurdity upon absurdity, and extravagance on enormous exaggeration, and as easy to excite laughter and command applause, where champagne has been enthroned in the seat of judgment—each lie was hailed with shouts of approbation and bursts of merriment. One of the company, who sat next to Jarvis, had exceeded all the competitors, and unanimous admiration seemed to insure to him the prize. The lie was so monstrous and so palpable, that it was thought wit or ingenuity could not equal it. Still something was expected from the famous story-teller, and every eye was turned on the painter. He appeared to be very serious; and placing his hand on his breast and bowing his head, he gravely said, "Gentlemen, I assure you that I fully and unequivocally believe every word the last gentleman has uttered." A burst of applause followed, and the prize was adjudged to Jarvis.

I will attempt one more of Jarvis's stories; which, as I did not hear it from him, the reader may imagine to be in Jarvis's language or in mine, as seems most agreeable to his notions of verisimilitude.

"Some years ago, when it fell out that in the fall of the year the yellow fever visited New York before the 'yellow leaf' appeared in the country, I took refuge at a farmer's house on Long Island, where I saved my bacon and ate his. He had an empty building about half a mile off, which I hired for my painting-room, and thither conveyed my unfinished pictures, my paints, brushes, oils, and varnishes, and took my seat, palette, and maul-stick in hand by my easel. No one came to see me, for I had nothing to eat or drink at this place, and the only living creature that patronized me was a cat. I thought at first she was one of the farmer's family; but soon found that puss was a fixture in my painting establishment, and never moved any distance from the door, that is, not out of doors, generally sleeping near my easel, (as soon as she found that I was a quiet, inoffensive creature like herself,) and every day, about a certain hour, walked lazily up stairs to the garret. I say lazily, for she was too fat to move otherwise. The plump and sleek condition of this cat, caused a concatenation of conjectures to pass through my mind with the force of projectiles from a *catapult*—in short, my thoughts were like a *cataclysm*, and overwhelmed me like a *cataract*: to give you a *catalogue* of them is impossible. The question was, 'how could this *cat*-creature keep up fat and flesh in a place where there was nothing to eat?' This worried me thin. I could not paint for thinking of this fat cat. It was a secret worth the philosopher's stone. It was the *catholicon*. If a man could live, and live fat, without eating, he might laugh at fortune and defy death. I could not make it out; and it was in vain to *catechise* the cat. Her answers, though not *catechistical*, were as far from the purpose as if they were. To *catch* the cat napping was no difficulty, for except when she took her walk up stairs, she was as stationary as a *cathead*. The mystery must be in the garret, and I'll dog the cat but I'll find who *caters* for her. So thought I.

"Accordingly, the next time puss stretched herself after her usual nap, I put down palette, pencils, and maul-stick; and prepared not only to follow the cat but the *catenation*, (if I could but discover it) until the *catastrophe* should be established *categorically*. Up went puss and up went I, as silent as *catgut* drawn from horse hair. I took off my new boots, for they squeaked like *catcalls*. I tried to avoid being seen. I kept out of the line of direct vision, and there was nothing that could discover me *catoptrically*.

"I saw puss very deliberately sit down and lick the bottom of her feet. "If that's necessary," thinks I, "I can't do it." Puss having performed this leading operation with as much *gout* as if the soles of her feet were *cates*, or as a gourmand would lick his lips when sauced with *catsup*, she got up and traversed the centre of the room, backward and forward, as if confined within a circle. Looking sharply at the spot on the floor which seemed to confine her, as a *caterpillar* would be if surrounded by a ring of molasses, I saw that it was covered with small seed. This I knew would, with the saliva, form a *cataplasm*.—My curiosity was now intense. The cat, having satisfied herself that all was ready for the next step, approached a window, always open, because broken half out; and making one spring, vanished. There was no light, as you perceive, thrown upon the subject by the window; but I would not lose sight of my *cater*-cousin and prospect of immortality thus.—I came from the hole, as dark as a *catacomb*, where I had been ensconced, and on tiptoe went to another broken window, all the time expecting to hear a *caterwauling* on the housetop—but no, all was silent as *Cataline*. I looked out and saw puss stretched out on her back—her legs stiff and fixed upright as if she had been struck by *catalepsis*. In short, my teacher of a way to live forever, appeared dead and stark as a fried *catfish*. I was not long at my window before a little chirping bird alighted on the roof, and came hopping towards puss. The little rogue skyed for a while, then started, and was winging its flight over the cat's feet, when seeing the seed, he wheeled round, closed his wings, and descended on her forepaw. No sooner did his beak touch the bait, than the trap closed on his head—he struggled—gave a faint scream—and I saw in the *catastrophe* a *categorical* answer to all my doubts, and an end to my vision of life without eating.

"Thus you see she contrived to *cater* for herself by becoming a *cat*-erect though on her back, and every bird she made a shift to catch was an addition to the string of *catastrophes* on which she feasted. I found that all the difference between puss's way of living and mine, was that she killed and dressed her own tid-bits—she 'killed her own mutton.'

"My only consideration for this overthrow of all my hopes of being a second St. Leon, was to sit down and draw up a statement of this case, which I entitled *Catalogue*. This document is deposited among the archives of the New York Philosophical Society; and ensures me one kind of immortality, though I have been disappointed in that which I confess is more to my way of thinking."

From the London Athenæum.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

A series of papers under this title has lately appeared in the *Morgenblatt*, and excited some attention in Germany. They are professedly written by a German lady, and are the result of four years' observations, ending with 1833. The writer has evidently taken Mrs. Trollope as a model, but wants her truth and talent; for, much as the latter delighted in exaggeration and caricature, she had generally some warrant for her assertions—some individual instance to justify what she gave as national characteristics; and her pleasant extravaganza ought to have given no more pain to the Americans than their own sketches of the Kentuckians, and Down Easters to the worthy people of the States so ridiculed. But the German lady often deals in downright palpable falsehoods. We hear that a translation of these sketches is contemplated. As a separate publication such a work will not succeed in England. The extracts which we intend to give will be quite as much as the subject will bear. The Americans, however, may now see that such libels do not alone arise from English jealousy.—Englishmen, indeed, laugh on such occasions, and Americans should do the same.

BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Broadway, the principal street in New York, is one of the noblest in the world. It is always thronged with carriages—but the equipages are not so brilliant as the European; the coachmen and footmen are invariably blacks, and the whole concern is merely hired, for not a creature has carriage and horses of his own, excepting those who keep them to let out on hire. The liveliest part of the street is the middle.—The beginning of it is formed by the neat but not spacious dwellings of the old wealthy families. Those who have enriched themselves in latter times, and those are almost exclusively native Americans, were therefore obliged to build their magnificent habitations in the third mile of the street. Here they stand, at first interrupted with wretched houses, then with sheds and huts, and finally, quite detached, and further apart, scattered among heaps of rubbish, on vacant spots that have never been levell. A mile in advance are the streets to be occupied by future generations, scarcely indicated on the wild uneven, rocky soil, upon which here and there a cripped forest tree owes its existence to the victory of indifference over the love of gain.

SHOPS TO PURCHASERS.

The shops and the throng of people next claim our attention. The Parisians, it is well known, are masters in the art of tastefully decorating their *magasines*, as they pompously style the most petty shops—of setting off their goods to the best advantage, and displaying them in a most striking and attractive manner; in this accomplishment, the people of New York are not a whit behind them; and when you see the troops of dressed fops and officious gentlemen parading the streets and pouring into the shops, you have not the least doubt but a great deal of business must be done; but I was soon convinced of the contrary. All the shops which I entered were full of ladies; the master, well as the shopmen, were busily engaged in taking down parcels of goods, opening, and tying them again. Each lady wished to see every thing, to learn the price of every thing, when it arrived, by what is, from what place, and the like. It is amusing to see the fair querists tumbling over the silks and ribands with their delicate hands, unrolling every thing, asking a thousand questions whilst examining the quality, at last, laying the stuffs in folds, the ribands in rows, forming the most elegant draperies, nay, extemporising whole tableaux with astonishing celerity. When this is over, they leave the shop, promising to call again, and go into the next to repeat the same game which is kept up from eight in the morning till two in the afternoon. At that hour every body goes to eat; they eat much and quick, then rest for half an hour, and by half past four the Broadway is again full bloom. People now go into company. Its company is an Exchange where the daily priced state of all commodities is discussed. About that time the shops are visited by people from the neighbouring country, who frequently bring them a little custom. About eleven the exhausted shop-keepers muster their remaining strength to clear away and shut up. Is it any wonder that every second shop window exhibits a notice in large letters—"This shop to be let"?

TRICKING A FOREIGNER.

In spite of the good example, I could not help buying, whenever I went into a shop, some trifle or other, for which, of course, as a foreigner, I was obliged to pay double price; but the lesson which I learned at the same time, amply indemnified me. For the first thing I bought I was asked one dollar and fifty cents. I laid a bank note of two dollars on the counter. The shop keeper immediately put it into his till, and went to attend to something else. When I reminded him that he had not given me the change, he cooly asked whether I was sure that I had paid him. I was speechless at this impudence, when a gentleman interfered, and said with a French accent: The lady has paid, for I saw her." Upon this the shop keeper, without betraying the least embarrassment, gave me back twenty-five cents; I told him that he ought to have given me fifty. He reckoned for some time, and then handed me two more cents.—Hoping to shame him out of it, I requested him to hand me the slate, and wrote down for him the little account, he immediately rubbed out what I had written, made figures for a couple of minutes, and gave me a few more cents, saying, "Now it is quite right." It was not right by a great deal; but, being disgusted, I turned away, made an obeisance of acknowledgment to my unknown protector, and was preparing to leave the shop when he addressed me.—"I see," said he, in French, "that you are a stranger. Permit me to inform you, that in this country a person never pays even the smallest trifle, without taking a bill and receipt in one hand, while he pays the money with the other; and even then it is highly advisable to have at least one witness to the transaction. Whoever has no time to lose provides himself with change, so that he can pay the exact sum; for it is a principle with the people here to make a profit by every thing, and of course by giving change." I thanked him for the hint."

BROADWAY PEDESTRIANS.

The pedestrians in the Broadway confine their perambulations to its west side; it is not in the fashion, and it would be considered vulgar to walk on the other. Still the carriage way is crossed here and there by broads stripes, paved with large flag stones, like the foot pavement, to keep up the communication. In crossing these stripes the drivers of carriages are expected to be very cautious. The most urgent business would not induce an American to shorten his way by crossing the street at any other place, that should he suffer any injury from a carriage he may have a right to claim compensation from the owner. The precipitate crossing of the street, therefore, indicates the foreigner. Independently of this voluntary regulation of the street police, the stranger, on his part, immediately discovers the genuine American among the streaming masses. A long, pale face, that appears to be stuffed out on the one side by a quid of tobacco; lips embrowned by the same herb; deep-seated, large, light, gray eyes; a thoughtful brow, furrowed by the incessant arithmetical exertions of the brain; a decent, but negligent dress: Such is the picture of the native American. Another infallible indication is the following: whenever and wherever two Americans are conversing together, whether in the counting house or in the street; whether sober or intoxicated, whether sitting or walking whether at meeting or parting, whether at the tavern or at church, at the theatre or at market, at the coffee-house or at home; in short, on every occasion, by water and by land, by day and by night, in every town, village, and hamlet, throughout the Union, you may be sure, before a minute has elapsed, to hear the watchword *dollar*, the only object of their thoughts, the only god of their adoration.

THE ANIMAL SITTING.

The American, when sitting, may be distinguished, at the slightest glance, from the native of any other country in the world. If you see a pair of legs stuck up against a window, they belong to some American dandy, who sits rocking himself upon his chair, smoking a cigar or chewing tobacco, and is employed, to a certainty, in trimming his nails with a penknife. If you pass coffee-houses, hotels, pastry-cooks, taverns, and such like places, the street is full of chairs, on which loll human bodies, while the legs belonging to them are shoved against the wall, or against the pillars that support the awning spread over the whole breadth of the pavement in front of houses of that kind. From the windows beneath the awning dangle as many boots and shoes as can find room at them. Such feet as cannot here find a support, usurp the back of a chair that is already occupied, and completely bar the way. At such places the tobacco juice is squirted about like the fire of rockets.

THE FAIR AND FASHIONS.

Among the fair sex may be seen many extremely interesting, but mostly pale faces. The stature is noble, the contours charming; but a fine bosom, and the fresh colors of youth and health are universally wanting. The costume is Parisian, but highly exaggerated, and the most amiable creatures run about like maniacs. In their toilette they are extremely economical. At the end of April their fashions are fixed for the year. Every one then procures a dress and a dress bonnet, in the form of which only regard is paid to the fashion, and which is in general made of some cheap stuff.—The low prices result from the bad quality of foreign goods, made up expressly for this market; and hence, rich and poor, white and black, are all dressed alike. You see nothing but *elegant* people, and as in both sexes one imitates another, and all have the greatest resemblance to each other in character, it may be asserted with truth that whoever has seen and heard one American, has seen and heard all.

BEAUTY.

"The wind passeth over it, and it is gone."

How often do we hear men eager in the pursuit of partners for life, enquire for beautiful women: and yet how brief is the existence of what they seek, and how unproductive of happiness is its possession.

We know full well the satisfaction that sleeps beneath the snow white lids of a beautiful eye; in the haughty curl of an exquisite lip—in the blush of a rose that leaps into the budding cheek; in the fine turn of a swan-like neck, the gentle motions of symmetrical form, or in the shadowy redundance of dark and beautiful [illegible] passionate leap gladly, and are filled with wild impulses, whilst gazing upon these things—but when the soul is scrutinized, and found unblessed by elevated thought and generous imaginings; when the intellect is uncultured, and the imagination cold, the slumber of forgetfulness will soon fall upon the dream of beauty, and the flame of affection be quenched in apathy or disgust.

With men of genius, strong feelings and powerful passions are ever associated, and if beauty is unmingled with the qualities of wild thought and affection; if delicacy and virtue are not admirably blended with mental attractions, the light of love will soon be extinguished, and the generous impulses of the bosom chilled by apathy and contempt. Men of intellect may yield to a momentary homage of a beautiful woman, dispossessed of other fascinations, even as a village urchin will chase the gilded wing of a butterfly, but in both cases the eternal splendor palls upon the senses, and something of an innate character is sought for to sustain the regard which beauty excited. Nothing is so flattering to the feelings of man, as the exhaustless and quenchless regard of a sensible female, and no incense so rich can be offered upon the shrine of a woman's ambition, as the avowed and enthusiastic affection of a man of genius. Beauty! thou art a mean and unmeaning toy, when contrasted with depth of feeling and power of mind, and she who would aggrandize to herself consequence, from the little ambition of personal beauty, is too imbecile in her aspirations, to merit the attention of an elevated thinker.

MILLENIUM.—BY [illegible]

Traveller stop? the morn is breaking,
Nature from her sleep is waking;
See her sun rise glorious up,
O'er life's sea his beams are throwing,
Gladly now the waves are glowing,
All the world of waters flowing,
Lustered by immortal hope.

Hail the long predicted morning,
All the moral waste adorning,
Sprinkling heavenly brightness there;
Soft the light through æther spreading,
Slowly on the darkness treading,
Chasing gloom and glory shedding,
Brilliant on the ambient air.

From Heaven's throne in clusters beaming,
Thousand hued the rays are streaming,
Sainted spirits side by side,
In shining ranks, are all advancing,
Lightly on the glory dancing,
The glittering heart with tread entrancing,
Revel on the radiant tide.

Holy harps in sweetest numbers,
Waking sleepers from their slumbers,
Roll the richest notes of song;
The vaulted heavens ring with praises,
Loud the mighty anthem raises,
Holy harps in holy praises,
Bear the sacred sounds along.

The banner of the cross unfurling,
Bloodless on the air is curling,—
Waving on its glorious fame,
Before it Islam's power is falling,
Allah's honours all are thralling,
Jew and Moslem both are calling
On the true Messiah's name.

See the son of God ascending,
All the ransom'd throng attending;
Lo! he grasps the sceptre now,
Multitudes in light are winging—
Seraphim sweet incense flinging,
Cherubim next honours bringing,
Bends them on Messiah's brow.

Harps of heaven in hallowed numbers,
Burst the world's protracted slumbers,
Call the dead in sin to rise;
Thousands who with woe are weeping,
In the shades of death were sleeping,
Wakened from their dreams, are keeping
The sacred Sabbath of the skies.

AMBITION.

BY A LADY.

"Thou, like hindmost chariot wheel, art cursed,
Still to be near, but ne'er to be the first."

How many, in toiling up the steep ascent on which are placed the offices, and employments of dignity, to which their ambition or their vanity has led them to aspire, feel this curse treading on their footsteps, and making even comparative success, little better than bitter disappointment: since to be first, is the supreme desire of small, as well as great ambition. Authors, whose chase is after fame, as well as those who toil after more earthly and substantial goods, are often fated to the misery of seeing their talents lagging in the rear of their ambition, and compelled, by public opinion, to occupy the second place, when self-love would fain urge them to the belief that their merits entitled them to the first.

Parnassus is of so steep and difficult an ascent, that few have mental strength to reach its summit, and of the myriads who have attempted it, many have proved that it is dangerous to stand upon its sides, and that those who stop midway, are more apt to reach the base of the mountain, than its top. Other eminences, less classical, offer the same difficulty, they prove too steep for the capacity of the aspirant, and oblige him to confess, that his talents and ambition are unequally matched.

The most elevated situations are not always or of necessity, the most happy; and it is very much to be doubted, whether those who have spent the best years of their lives, in labouring after some wished for eminence, would not gladly resign their hard earned grandeur, on condition of enjoying again the tranquility of earlier and humbler days.

It is on record, that the third Pope Adrian, after having past through so many vicissitudes of fortune, as to have been refused a menial office, in one of the English convents, and having gained the highest step in the ladder of human ambition, was heard to say, that St. Peter's chair, was the most uneasy seat he had ever sat upon, and that the papal crown, was like a burning iron bound around his head.

Since ambition, in different degrees, seems to be inherent in the human mind, it is much to be lamented that the goal to which it points is so often unworthy self-exultation, appears to be the governing principle or motive of all ranks, and employments are sought after, and offices petitioned for, not from the noble ambition of rendering these offices and employments the vehicle of usefulness to their country and their fellow men, but from the paltry pride of standing upon high places, and like the Pharisees of old, taking the uppermost seats in the synagogues.

This, indeed is ambition, with all the "illness that wait upon it." But is it worthy to be the ambition of those whose inheritance is eternity? Are the narrow views which bound this finite and inconsiderable globe of earth, fit objects for the immortal spirit to rest its labours and its hopes upon? Let the Philosopher and the Christian answer no! The action, which has no motive but the grovelling one of self-aggrandisement, has no spirit which can out-live time, and can claim no affinity with that noble ambition, which is the reward, as well as the incitement of noble minds.

The ignoble soul, makes self the centre, and self must be in all the circumference with such; self-interest is the moving spring that puts events in motion, which may involve the fate of thousands; the consequence of which may last long after the name and the fame of the original projector is forgotten in the dust of oblivion. But the Patriot, whose ambition takes a nobler flight, who makes the welfare of his country and mankind his object, spurns at the downward way, and aiming at a higher mark, obtains a higher prize.

This, we are bound to say, is the only legitimate ambition of an immortal being; how different, alas! from that which has actuated the whole race of heroes and Statesmen, (with but few exceptions,) whose actions are recorded in history, "From Macedonian's mad-man, to the Swede," the relation of whose brilliant, but useless achievements, but

"Lead to bewilder, and dazzle to blind."

Ambition, may well be said, to be the governing motive of the whole human race: the hero and Statesman, may smile at the thought of the simple and lowly, arrogating to themselves that quality which they are apt to think their own exclusive privilege, the principle on which they have achieved their own elevation, and which appears to belong of right, to that portion of mankind, who act the principal character on the world's stage, be it for weal or woe. But though the Cæsars, the Alexanders, the Napoleans, and their kindred spirits, may claim exclusively that principle which stirs within them, to make them the wonder and the dread of the world; but still there follow, far in the rear, indeed, but still in the same path, multitudes, who, though they may not attain to the distinction from the common herd, as those before them, still feel that burning, for pre-eminence over their fellows, that may be called ambition, even though the mark at which they aim, may be a raven, instead of an eagle.

If then, it seems an indispensible condition of our being, that we be ambitious of, or aspire after something, let us all take care, that the object be worthy of us; lest we be found wasting time, our most precious possession, on that which profiteth most, and lest this life, which was only lent us, as a means of preparing us for a longer and a better one, closes in upon us, and we find ourselves entering the broad ocean of eternity, with little preparation, and few stores laid in for the never ending voyage.

Long life, is a blessing only to those who make industrious and active use of it, in administering to the wants, or supplying the deficiences, whether intellectual or moral, of their fellow beings. But he, who holds his time, as his own individual property, to squander with inconsiderate follies, and vicious indulgence, has each day a record against him, of follies committed, and duties neglected, and the list of his penalties, in the amount of which he is worse than bankrupt, becomes longer as his days are increased. Let us, then, keep alive within us, the sacred flame of honourable ambition; let the fire be kept as constantly, as religiously burning, as erst it was by the Vestal Virgins of old—let no neglect of ours, suffer the flame to expire, lest, like the Holy Vestals, we be scourged for the offence, and unlike them, be unable to re-light the fire, by rays from Heaven. A. M. F.

The Grateful Turk.

Topal Osman, who had received his education in the Seraglio, was in the year 1698, about the age of twenty-five, sent with the Sultan's orders, to the bashaw of Cairo. He travelled by land to Said; and being afraid of the Arabs, who roved about plundering passengers and caravans, he embarked on board a Turkish vessel bound to Damietta, a city on the Nile. In this short passage they were attacked by a Spanish privateer, and a very bloody action ensued. Topal Osman here gave the first proofs of that intrepidity by which he was so often signalized afterwards.—The crew animated by his example, fought with great bravery, but superior numbers at last prevailed, and Osman was taken prisoner, after being dangerously wounded in the arm and thigh.

Osman's gallantry induced the Spanish captain to pay him particular regard; but his wounds were still in a bad way when he was carried to Malta, where the privateer went to refit. The wound in his thigh was the most dangerous; and he was lame of it ever after, for which he had the name of *Topal* or cripple.

At that time Vincent Arnaud, a native of Marseilles, was commander of the port at Malta; who, as his business required, went on board the privateer as soon as she came to anchor.—Osman no sooner saw Arnaud, than he said to him, "Can you do a generous and gallant action? Ransom me: and take my word you shall lose nothing by it." Such a request from a slave in chains was uncommon; but the manner in which it was delivered made an impression upon the Frenchman, who, turning to the captain of the privateer, asked what he demanded for his ransom. He answered 1000 sequins (near 500l.)—Arnaud turning to the Turk, said, "I know nothing of you, and would you have me risk 1000 sequins on your word?" "Each of us act in this," replied the Turk, "with consistency.—I am in chains, and therefore try every method to recover my liberty, and you may have reason to distrust the word of a stranger. I have nothing at present but my bare word to give you; nor do I pretend to assign any reason why you should trust to it. I can only say, that if you incline to act a generous part, you shall have no reason to repent." The commander upon this went to make his report to the grand master, Don Perellos. The air with which Osman delivered himself wrought so upon Arnaud, that he returned immediately on board the Spanish vessel, and agreed with the captain for 600 sequins, which he paid as the price of Osman's liberty. He put him on board a vessel of his own, and provided him a surgeon, with every thing necessary for his entertainment and cure. Osman had mentioned to his benefactor, that he might write to Constantinople for the money he had advanced; but finding himself in the hands of a man who had trusted so much to his honour, he was emboldened to ask another favour; which was, to leave the payment of the ransom entirely to him. Arnaud discerned, that in such a case things were not to be done by halves. He agreed to the proposal with a good grace; and showed him every other mark of generosity and friendship. Accordingly, Osman as soon as he was in a condition, set out again upon his voyage.

The French colours now protected him from the privateers. In a short time he reached Damietta, and sailed up the Nile to Cairo. No sooner was he arrived there than he delivered 1000 sequins to the master of the vessel, to be paid to his benefactor Arnaud, together with some rich furs; and he gave to the master himself 500 crowns as a present. He executed the orders of the sultan his master, with the bashaw of Cairo; and setting out for Constantinople was the first who brought the news of his slavery.

The favour received from Arnaud in such circumstances made an impression upon a generous mind too deep ever to be eradicated. During the whole course of his life he did not cease, by letters and other acknowledgments, to testify his gratitude.

In 1715 war was declared between the Venetians and Turks. The grand Visir, who had projected the invasion of the Morea, assembled the Ottoman army near the isthmus of Corinth, the only pass by which this peninsula can be attacked by land. Topal Osman was charged with the command to force the pass; which he not only executed successfully, but afterwards took the city of Corinth by assault. For this service he was rewarded by being made a bashaw of two tails. The next year he served as a lieutenant-general under the grand Visir at the siege of Corfu, which the Turks were obliged to abandon. Osman staid three days before the place, to secure and conduct the retreat of the Ottoman troops.

In 1722 he was appointed Seraskier (general in chief) and had the command of the army in the Morea. When the consuls of the different nations came to pay their respects to him in this quality, he distinguished the French by peculiar marks of kindness and protection. "Inform Vincent Arnaud (says he) that I am the happier in my new dignity as it enables me to serve him. Let me have his son in pledge of our friendship, and I will charge myself with making his fortune."—Accordingly Arnaud's son went into the Morea; and the Seraskier not only made him presents, but granted him privileges and advantages in trade, which soon put him in a way of acquiring an estate.

Topal Osman's parts and abilities soon raised him to a greater command. He was made a bashaw of three tails, and Beglerbeg of Romania, one of the greatest governments in the empire, and of the greatest importance from its vicinity to Hungary.

His residence during his government was at Nyssa. In the year 1727, Vincent Arnaud and his son waited upon him there, and were received with the utmost tenderness. Laying aside the bashaw and governor, he embraced them, caused them to be served with sherbet and perfumes, and made them sit upon the same sofa with himself; an honor but rarely bestowed by a bashaw of the first order, and hardly ever to a Christian. After these marks of distinction, he sent them away loaded with presents.

In the great revolution that happened at Constantinople, anno. 1730, the grand vizir Ibrahim perished. The times were so tumultuary, that one and the same year had seen no fewer than three successive vizirs. In September, 1731, Topal Osman was called from his government to fill this place; which being the highest in the Ottoman empire, and perhaps the highest that any subject in the world enjoys, is always dangerous, and was then greatly so. He no sooner arrived at Constantinople, to take possession of his new dignity, than he desired the French ambassador to inform his old benefactor of his advancement; and that he should hasten to Constantinople while things remained in their present situation; adding that a grand vizir seldom kept long in his station.

In the month of January, 1732, Arnaud, with his son, arrived at Constantinople from Malta, bringing with him a variety of presents, and twelve Turks whom he had ransomed from slavery. These, by command of the Vizir, were ranged in order before him. Vincent Arnaud, now seventy-two years of age, with his son, was brought before Topal Osman, Grand Vizir of the Ottoman empire. He received them in the presence of the great officers of state with the utmost marks of affection. Then turning to those about him, and pointing to the ransomed Turks, "Behold (says he) these your brethren, now enjoying the sweets of liberty, after having groaned in slavery: this Frenchman is their deliverer. I was myself a slave, loaded with chains, streaming with blood, and covered with wounds; this is the man who redeemed and saved me; this is my master and benefactor; to him I am indebted for life, liberty, fortune, and every thing I enjoy. Without knowing me, he paid for me a large ransom, sent me away upon my bare word, and gave me a ship to carry me. Where is there a mussulman capable of such generosity?"

While Osman was speaking, all eyes were fixed upon Arnaud, who held the Grand Vizir's hands closely locked between his own. The Vizir then asked both father and son many questions concerning their situation and fortune; heard their answers with kindness and attention, and then closed with an Arabic sentence, ALLAH KERIM! (the providence of God is great!) He made before them a distribution of the presents they had brought; the greatest part of which be sent to the Sultan, the Sultana mother, and the Kisler Aga, (chief of the black eunuchs) upon which the two Frenchmen made their obeisance and retired.

After this ceremony was over, the son of the Grand Vizir took them to his apartments, where he treated them with great kindness. Sometime before they left Constantinople, they had a conference in private with the Vizir, who divested himself of all state and ceremony. He let them understand, that the nature of his situation would not permit him to do as he desired, since a minister ever appears in the eyes of many to do nothing without a view to his own particular interest; adding, that a bashaw was lord and master of his own province; but that the Grand Vizir at Constantinople had a master greater than himself.

He caused them to be amply paid for the ransom of the Turks, and likewise procured them payment of a debt which they looked on as desperate. He also made them large presents in money, and gave them an order for taking a load of corn at Salonica; which was likely to be very profitable, as the exportation of corn from that part had been for a long time prohibited.

As his gratitude was without bounds, his liberality was the same. His behaviour to his benefactor demonstrated that greatness of soul which displayed itself in every action of his life. And this behaviour must appear the more generous, when it is considered what contempt and aversion the prejudices of education create in a Turk against Christians.

THE SUN BRIGHT CLIME.

Have ye heard? Have ye heard? of the sun-bright clime,
Unstain'd by sorrow, unhurt by time:
Where age hath no power o'er the fadeless frame,
Where the heart is fire, and the eye is flame,
Have ye heard of that sun-bright clime?

There are rivers of water, gushing there,
And beings of beauty strangely fair,
And a thousand wings are hovering o'er
The dazzling wave, and the golden shore,
That are found in the sun-bright clime!

There are myriads of forms array'd in white,
Beings of beauty cloth'd in light;
They dwell in their own immortal powers,
'Midst the countless hues of unfading flowers,
That spring in that sun-bright clime!

And there is the city whose name is light!
With the diamond's ray, and the ruby bright;
And ensigns are waving, and banners unfurl,
Over walls of brass, and gates of pearl,
That are fixed in that sun-bright clime.

But far away is that sinless clime,
Unstain'd by sorrow, unhurt by time,
'Tis where the song of the seraph swells,
Where the radiant Lord of glory dwells,
Where, amid all things bright, is given
The home of the just, and its name is heaven,
The name of that sun-bright clime.

TRIAL OF PIRATES.

The trial of the individuals charged with piracy, came on before the Circuit Court of the United States in Boston, last week, before Judges Story and Davis. The names of the persons accused, are Pedro Gilbert, captain of the schooner Panda; Bernardo de Soto, mate; Antonio Francisco Ruiz, Manuel Boyga, Jose Velasquez, Juan Antonio Portana, Jose Perez, Nicholas Costa, Antonio Silveira, Jose D'Castro, and Manuel Castillo.

The Court room was early crowded to excess, and after the jury had been empannelled, and some preliminary questions disposed of, the prosecuting Attorney, Mr. Dunlap, addressed the jury and gave an outline of the circumstances of the act for which the prisoners stood indicted. He said that the brig Mexican, belonging to Salem, and owned by Mr. Peabody, one of the most intelligent merchants of that place, having on board a valuable cargo and $20,000 in specie, and sailed from that port for Rio Janeiro on the 29th of August, 1832, under the command of Captain Butman. While pursuing her voyage and having arrived in lat. 38 N. and 34 30 W. long. she fell in with a suspicious looking vessel, from which she made many efforts, but unsuccessfully, to escape.

This vessel having come up with the Mexican, fired a gun, and the captain of the latter, seeing that the stranger was armed with one long and two small guns, and that her decks were crowded with men, felt himself obliged to submit, and accordingly hove to. He was then ordered to come on board the strange vessel. On reaching the schooner, five men jumped into the boat, and ordered it to be rowed back to the brig, they obliged the captain to accompany them into the cabin, where, brandishing their knives, and beating him, they demanded him to acknowledge and give up the money which was in his possession. A communication was then made with their companions on board the schooner, who sent a launch, and carried away the specie.

The party on board the Mexican then left, after confining the crew below, breaking the compasses and destroying the rigging and tackle. They also set fire to the caboose, in which they placed a tub of combustibles, and lowered the mainsail in such a way that it would speedily ignite. A short time afterwards, however, the captain contrived to get up a hatch and extinguished the fire before it had caught the mainsail. They then repaired their damages as well as they were able, and returned to Salem, where they arrived on the 2d October.

Information of what had taken place was immediately published, and reached the coast of Africa, where Captain Trotter, commanding the British brig of war Curlew, was then cruising. Circumstances led that gentleman to believe that the schooner Panda, then lying in the River Nazareth, was the vessel which had captured the Mexican. He proceeded to take measures against her, which resulted in the capture of the Panda, but the escape, for the time, of her crew. The ship's papers, log book were found on board, and owing to some accident, she shortly afterwards blew up, thereby killing several of the Curlew's men.

Capt. Trotter then sailed to other ports, still making efforts to discover the crew of the Panda, and at last succeeded in arresting six of the present prisoners, at Fernando Po, and the remainder at Cape Lopez. One of these men, named *Perez*, had confessed, and would appear as a witness.

EXAMINATION OF WITNESSES.

Joseph Perez, one of the crew of the Panda, at the time the robbery was committed on board the Mexican, and who has turned state's evidence, was examined. As his testimony is interesting and descriptive of the whole affair, we give as much of it as the crowded state of our columns will permit. Previously to being placed on the stand, he was informed by the court that if he told the truth "the whole truth and nothing but the truth," he would not himself be prosecuted against; but that if he spoke in any respect falsely, he would forfeit all claims to favor and be considered in the same light as the prisoners at the bar. He was then sworn upon a bible authenticated by the Catholic bishop of this diocese, and proceeded, through the medium of the interpreter, to commence his testimony. He was born, he said, at Marguerita, is 22 years of age. Was last in the Havana, 2 years and 9 months since. He shipped at that time on board the Panda, Capt. Gilbert; Bernardo de Soto was mate, and the prisoners now present formed part of the crew. There were 30 men in all. They sailed from the Havana on the 20th or 26th of August at 8 in the morning. After being out some time, they spoke a corvette, and then an American brig, the Mexican. Spoke the latter on the 20th Sept. Saw her first at four in the morning, heading to the southward.

The captain of the Panda was asleep, but shortly afterwards got up, and when he saw the brig, ordered the schooner to go about, and stand for her. When the wind became more light, the brig altered her course and stood to the westward. She had all sail set, and the schooner then set additional sails also. About 8 in the morning, the brig again altered her course and steered south east at first; the schooner then set her square sail and gave chase, and soon came up with the brig. A gun was fired on the forecastle of the Panda, then fired a musket, upon which the brig hove to and hoisted the American flag. The schooner then hailed, learned the destination, &c. of the brig, & ordered the capt to come on board. The captain obeyed and came in his boat with four men. When the boat reached the schooner, four men belonging to the Panda, (the third mate, boatswain, carpenter and one sailor,) jumped into her, and ordered her to be rowed back to the brig. (The witness was here asked if any of those four men were present in court, upon which he pointed out Ruiz. The latter immediately started from his seat, shook his fist at Perez, and in loud and passionate tones, declared him a traitor, a liar, and a rogue.) The witness continued—When the schooner's men got on board the brig, they drove the crew down into the forecastle, and shortly afterwards he (witness) saw the third mate take up the brig's speaking trumpet and tell the captain of the Panda "that there was on board the brig plenty of what he was looking for—that she had $[illegible] in ten boxes." The boatswain also held up a bundle of dollars to the captain, and afterwards threw them into the sea. The captain said 'Very well, very well, let the brig be ever searched and bring all the money on board.'

The money was then brought from the brig to the schooner in the American boat, which was towed by the launch of the schooner; some fowls, spars and butter were also brought. They then returned to the brig—cut the lanyards and let the yards fall on deck—One of the schooner's men also went up and "slashed the belly of the main topsail." Witness was placed on the fore top of the brig at that time, on the look out, but was so intently engaged in watching the brig, that he neglected his duty, and Captain Gilbert was angry with him. The witness here stated that he saw the brig's crew confined below, and said he was afterwards told that a fire had been made with the intention of suffocating them. The schooner's men then returned to their vessel, taking with them the brig's boat, which they scuttled; they then hoisted in their own boat, pointed a gun at the brig, and stood away across her bows. The brig was heading N. W., but the schooner hauled her wind to keep out the way of a sail they saw at a distance, and which they believed to be a man-of-war. The boxes containing the dollars were marked, but cannot say whether with a P. or a D. The witness here gave an account of the different places the Panda touched at till she reached the river Nazareth, on the coast of Africa, where he was put on shore to take care of some slaves that had been purchased. The schooner went to Prince's Islands, from which she came shortly afterwards in great haste, and was run on shore at Cape Lopez, near the river Nazareth.

Witness acted as the Captain's servant, and when the Captain arrived at Nazareth, he set the table for him in a room above stairs. He there heard the Captain and the swain talking together. The former said he had been obliged to fly from Prince's Island in consequence of news of the American brig affair having reached that place. He had purchased $[illegible] dollars worth of provisions, but had come away without them. The Captain came from Prince's Islands in February, and remained at Nazareth 4 months, at the expiration of which time the English came up the river in boats. As soon as they were seen, the carpenter (Ruiz) went into the cabin of the Panda, took up the after scuttle, and put a match to a keg or bag of gunpowder. The crew then went on shore, and the carpenter followed soon after in a canoe, taking with him the ship's papers. They all went to the barracks, (huts where they kept the slaves.) The English took the schooner off with them to sea, but returned in fifteen days, when the English commander came on shore and demanded of the African King that he should give up at least the Captain and carpenter of the Panda, if not others of the crew. The King, however, refused, and the English then began to fire upon the town from the pivot gun of the Panda. This gun was a 12 or 16 pounder, (brass) and she had besides two small carronades. During the firing, the schooner took fire.

The English went away in 3 days. After this the money taken from the Mexican was buried in a barrel on the beach, but afterwards taken up and carried to Cape Lopez. Five of the Panda's crew were sent for the money some time afterwards. Four of these men, and the witness, are now present, and I made the fifth. We took up the money and counted out $5000, which was left for the Captain by his orders, $[illegible] was all that we found remaining, and that was afterwards divided among the crew.

Never knew whether all the money had been buried, &c, when it was first hid on the beach we suddenly received orders to go into the bush, the Captain telling us that the English were coming. Witness voluntarily surrendered himself at Fernando Po. Five others were taken at that place; three were now present, one (the boatswain) died at Fernando Po, another Delgardo committed suicide, and he himself was the fifth. From Fernando Po they were sent to the island of Ascension, where they found the remainder of the prisoners. He and 4 others were sent to England in a schooner, while the others followed in the brig of war Curlew, and from England they were all brought to the United States in His Britannic Majesty's brig Savage.

[illegible] confession took place in Court in consequence of an objection taken by the prisoner's counsel to the competentness of Mr. Hallam. The matter was, however, at last settled by 2 gentlemen being appointed to assist him.

A very good custom prevails at all the hotels of the Virginia Springs. There is a large and airy eating room, in which, thrice a day, is spread a table amply supplied with a variety of good things. Each plate has a card in it, bearing the name of the person who has a right to use it. After the meal is over, the cards are taken up in due order, and replaced the same way at the next meal; the cards of the departed being withdrawn, and their places being filled by advancing the next in order; the last comers always beginning at the foot of the table. It is easy to see that this system must effectually prevent confusion, and disappointment.—*Boston Gazette.*

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, November 22.

To Readers and Correspondents.

We desire our correspondents to remember that anonymous obituary or marriage notices, will not, under any circumstances, be published in this paper. In all cases we require a responsible name.

"M. J. B." will be published.

"T." we should reject, were it not that he appeals to us as a "friend of the rising genius." Here are his lines. What degree of genius they evince, the disinterested reader will determine.

To Miss V.

May peace and plenty with you for ever be,
And may your moments pass as you decree;
And may you wed as you desire,
For your the one he most admires!
And may you never miss the one,
Loose one good, kind and faithful friend. T.

We do not agree with "E. C." that the lines he has sent us, addressed to "Miss Mary," are "beautiful." Miss Mary, we judge, would be very much offended to see her name in print, over such shocking bad poetry.

"B." we cannot oblige.

The first edition of Messrs. Key & Biddle's Religious Souvenir, being already exhausted, a second is about to be put to press.

SELF CONTROL.

Self Control, a novel, by Mary Brunton, has just been issued from the press of Key & Biddle, of this city. This is one of the few works that may be perused a second and even a third time, with pleasure and profit. It passed through two editions in London, in a very brief period. The authoress understands human nature, and her pictures of passion, of life and every day incident, are remarkable for their fidelity.—We shall furnish an interesting extract next week.

Messrs. Key & Biddle are about to reprint "Discipline," a novel of the same cast and equal repute, by the same writer.

A new weekly paper, called the *Fireman's Gazette*, has appeared in New York. It is devoted to the dissemination of information calculated to interest firemen.

THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII.

Bulwer's new novel, of which we gave a notice by anticipation, last week, has just appeared. We have had time to read but a few chapters only, but we feel entirely safe in commending it as one of the author's most successful efforts. It is eminently distinguished for the brilliancy, the vigour, the sprightliness, the all-pervading interest, for which Bulwer's writings are so justly celebrated. We shall furnish some extracts next week, but in the mean time we recommend to all our friends, who desire to enjoy a rich intellectual treat, to purchase the work and read for themselves.

It is published by the Harpers, New York, and may be obtained in this city of Mr. H. Perkins, Chesnut st.

PERKIN WARBECK.

A cheap edition of the "Fortunes of Perkin Warbeck," by the author of "Frankenstein," and the "Last Man," has just been published by Carey, Lea & Blanchard. The author is known to be a writer of considerable genius, and Warbeck is one of his best works. It will be read with interest and pleasure by all lovers of fiction.

MIRIAM COFFIN.

A new edition of this work is about to be published by the Harpers of New York, to supply the continued and increasing demand. The question of authorship appears to be still unsettled. The work has been attributed to at least a dozen individuals, and by Major Noah and others, to Edgar Jenks, of the Nantucket Inquirer. The New York Weekly Messenger, however, declares positively, that the honor of the authorship belongs to a young gentleman of the bar, in that city—and we add, without, we hope, giving offence, that we believe the young gentleman is J. C. Hart, Esq. a very able writer, and a gentleman of whose acquaintance any one may be proud. His motives for keeping this matter a secret we do not understand, but certainly he has no cause to be ashamed of his bantling.

A NEW AMERICAN NOVEL.

We understand that Morris Mattson, Esq. favourably known in this community as a writer of talent, is now engaged in preparing for the public a work of fiction, founded, principally, on American character and incidents. We learn that it will be ready for the press in the course of a few weeks.

JACOB FAITHFUL.

The third volume of Jacob Faithful, by Capt. Marryatt, has just been published by Carey & Hart, of this city. This volume completes the work, and the reader who has followed, with feelings of intense interest, the erratic course of Faithful, the poor boatman, has the satisfaction of finding his honesty and merits amply rewarded by a wife and a fortune. The work is replete with amusement and exciting incident, and the author justly ranks as one of the most popular writers of the day.

To the extracts we have already given from the first volumes, we add the following from the present:

I had not, for some time, received a visit from Tom, and, surprised at this, I went down to his father's to make inquiry about him. I found the old couple sitting indoors; the weather was fine, but old Tom was not at his work; even the old woman's netting was thrown aside.

"Where is Tom?" inquired I, after wishing them good morning.

"Oh! dear me," cried the old woman putting her apron up to her eyes; "that wicked good-for-nothing girl!"

"Good heavens! what is the matter?" inquired I of old Tom.

"I'm sure as, Jacob," replied the old man, stretching out his two wooden legs, and placing his hands upon his knees, "as that Tom has listed for a sodger."

"Listed for a soldier!"

"Yes; that's as sartain as it's true; and what's worse, I'm told the regiment is ordered to the West Indies. So, that with fever o' mind and yellow fever, he's food for the land crabs, that's sartain. I think now," continued the old man, brushing a tear from his eye with his forefinger, "that I see his bones bleaching under the palisadoes; for I know the place well."

"Don't say so, Tom; don't say so!"

"Oh, Jacob! I beg pardon if I'm too free now; but can't you help us?"

"I will if I can, depend upon it; but tell me how this happened."

"Why, the long and the short of it is this; that girl, Mary Stapleton, has been his ruin. When he first came home, he was well received, and looked forward to being spliced and living with us; but it didn't last long. She couldn't leave off her old tricks; and so, that Tom might not get the upper hand, she plays him off with the sergeant of a recruiting party, and flies off from one to the other, just like the ticker of the old clock there does from one side to the other. One day the sergeant was the fancy man, and the next day it was Tom. At last, Tom gets out of patience, and wishes to come to a fair understanding. So he axes her whether she choses to have the sergeant or to have him; she might take her choice, but he had no notion of being played with in that way, after all her letters and all her promises. Upon this she huffs outright, and tells Tom he may go about his business for she didn't care if she never saw him no more. So Tom's blood was up, and he calls her a d—d jilt, and, in my opinion, he was near to the truth; so they had a regular breeze, and part company. Well, this made Tom very miserable, and the next day he would have begged her pardon, and come to her terms, for you see, Jacob, a man in love has no discretion; but she being still angry, tells him to go about his business, as she means to marry the sergeant in a week. Tom turns away again quite mad, and it so happens that he goes into the public-house, where the sergeant hangs out, hoping to be revenged on him, and meaning to have a regular set-to, and see who is the best man; but the sergeant wasn't there, and Tom takes pot after pot to drive away care; and, when the sergeant returned, Tom was not a little in liquor. Now, the sergeant was a knowing chap, and when he comes in, and perceives Tom with his face flushed, he guesses what was to come, so, instead of saying a word, he goes to another table, and dashes his fist upon it, as if in a passion. Tom goes up to him, and says, 'Sergeant, I've known that girl long before you, and if you are a man, you'll stand up for her.' 'Stand up for her; yes,' replied the sergeant, 'and so I would have some yesterday, but the blasted jilt has turned me to the right about and sent me away. I won't fight now, for she won't have me any more than she will you.' Now when Tom hears this, he becomes more pacified with the sergeant, and they set down like two people under the same misfortune, and take a pot together instead of fighting; and then, you see, the sergeant plies Tom with liquor, swearing that he will go back to the regiment, and leave Mary altogether, and advises Tom to do the same. At last, what with the sergeant's persuasions, and Tom's desire to vex Mary, he succeeds in 'listing him, and giving him the shilling before witnesses; that was all the rascal wanted. The next day Tom was sent to the depot, as they call it, under a guard; and the sergeant remains here to follow up Mary, without interruption. This only happened three days ago, and we were only told of it yesterday by old Stapleton, who threatens to turn his daughter out of doors."

"Can't you help us, Jacob?" said the old woman, whimpering.

"I hope I can; and if money can obtain his discharge it shall be obtained. But did not you say that he was ordered to the West Indies?"

"The regiment is in the West Indies, but they are recruiting for it, as many have been carried off by the yellow fever last sickly season. A transport they say, will sail next week, and the recruits are to march for embarkation in three or four days."

"And what is the regiment, and where is the depot?"

"It is the 45th Fusiliers, and the depot is at Maidstone."

"I will lose no time, my good friends," replied I; "to-morrow I will go to Mr. Drummond, and consult with him." I received the grateful squeeze of old Tom's hand, and, followed by the blessings of the old woman, I hastened away.

As I pulled up the river, for that day I was engaged to dine with the Wharncliffes, I resolved to call upon Mary Stapleton, and ascertain by her deportment whether she had become that heartless jilt which she was represented, and, if so, to persuade Tom, if I succeeded in obtaining his discharge, to think no more about her. I felt so vexed and angry with her, that after I landed I walked about a few minutes before I went to the house, that I might recover my temper. When I walked up the stairs I found Mary sitting over a sheet of paper, on which she had been writing. She looked up as I came in, and I perceived that she had been crying. "Mary," said I, "how well you have kept the promise you made to me when last we met! See what trouble and sorrow you have brought upon all parties except yourself."

"Except myself;—no, Mr. Faithful, don't except myself, I am almost mad—I believe that I am mad—for surely such folly as mine is madness." And Mary wept bitterly.

"There is no excuse for your behaviour, Mary,—it is unpardonably wicked. Tom sacrificed all for your sake, he even deserted, and desertion is death by the law. Now what have you done?—taken advantage of his affection, to drive him to intemperance, and induce him in despair, to enlist for a soldier. He sails for the West Indies to fill up the ranks of a regiment thinned by the yellow fever, and will perhaps never return again—you will then have been the occasion of his death. Mary, I have come to tell you that I despise you."

"I despise and hate myself," replied Mary, mournfully; "I wish I were in my grave. O Mr. Faithful, do, for God's sake, do get him back. You can, I know you can—you have money and every thing."

"If I do, it will not be for your benefit, Mary, for you shall trifle with him no more. I will not try for his discharge unless he faithfully promises never to speak to you again."

"You don't say that—you don't mean that," cried Mary, sweeping the hair with her hand back from her forehead,—and her hand still remaining on her head—"O God! O God! what a wretch I am! Hear me, Jacob,—hear me," cried she, dropping on her knees, and seizing my hands; only get him his discharge—only let me once see him again, and I swear by all that is sacred, that I will beg his pardon on my knees, as I now do yours. I will do every thing, any thing, if he will but forgive me, for I cannot, will not, live without him."

"Yes," replied Mary, rising from her knees, "madness indeed,—more than madness to treat so cruelly one for whom I care to live. You say Tom loves me, I know he does; but he does not love me as I do him. O my God, my heart will break!" After a pause, Mary resumed. "Read what I have written to him—I have already written as much in another letter. You will see that if he cannot get away, I have offered to go out with him as his wife, that is, if he will have such a foolish, wicked girl as I am."

I read the letter, it was as she said, praying for forgiveness, offering to accompany him, and humiliating herself as much as it was possible. I was much affected. I returned the letter.

"You can't despise me so much as I despise myself," continued Mary. "I hate, I detest myself for my folly. I recollect now how you used to caution me when a girl. O mother, mother, it was a cruel legacy you left to your child, when you gave her your disposition! Yet, why should I blame her—I must blame myself."

"Well, Mary, I will do all I can, and that as soon as possible. To-morrow I will go down to the depot."

"God bless you Jacob; and may you never have the misfortune to be in love with such a one as myself."

I left Mary, and hastened home to dress for dinner. I mentioned the subject of wishing to obtain Tom's discharge, to Mr. Wharncliffe, who recommended my immediately applying to the Horse Guards; and, as he was acquainted with those in office, offered to accompany me. I gladly accepted his offer, and the next morning he called for me in his carriage, and we went there. Mr. Wharncliffe sent up his card to one of the secretaries, and we were immediately ushered up, when I stated my wishes. The reply was, "If you had time to procure a substitute it would easily be arranged; but the regiment is so weak, and the aversion to the West Indies so prevalent, after the last very sickly season, that I doubt if his royal highness would permit any man to purchase his discharge. However, we will see. The duke is one of the kindest-hearted of men, and I will lay the case before him: but let us see if he is still at the depot—I rather think not." The secretary rang the bell.

"The detachment of the 45th Fusileers from the depot, has it marched? and when does it embark?"

The clerk went out, and in a few minutes returned with some papers in his hand. "It marched the day before yesterday, and was to embark this morning, and sail as soon as the wind was fair."

My heart sunk at this intelligence.

"How is the wind, Mr. G——? go down and look at the telltale."

The clerk returned; "E. N. E., sir, and has been steadily so these two days."

"Then," replied the secretary, "I am afraid you are too late to obtain your wish. The orders to the port admiral are most peremptory to expedite the sailing of the transports, and a frigate has been now three weeks waiting to convey them. Depend upon it, they have sailed to-day."

"What can be done?" replied I, mournfully.

"You must apply for his discharge, and procure a substitute. He can then have an order sent out, and be permitted to return home. I am very sorry, as I perceive you are much interested, but I'm afraid it is too late now. However, you may call to-morrow; the weather is clear with this wind, and the port admiral will telegraph to the Admiralty the sailing of the vessels. Should any thing detain them, I will take care that his royal highness shall be acquainted with the circumstances this afternoon, if possible, and will give you his reply."

We thanked the secretary for his politeness, and took our leave. Vexed as I was with the communications I had already received, I was much more so when one of the porters ran to the carriage to show us, by the secretary's order, a telegraphic communication from the Admiralty, containing this certain and unpleasant information, "Convoy to West Indies sailed this morning."

"Then it is all over for the present," said I, throwing myself back in the carriage; and I continued in a melancholy humour until Mr. Wharncliffe, who had business in the city put me down as near as the carriage went to the house of Mr. Drummond. I found Sarah, who was the depository of all my thoughts, pains, and pleasures, and I communicated to her this episode in the history of young Tom. As most ladies are severe judges of their own sex, she was very severe in her expressions against the conduct of Mary, which she would not allow to admit of any palliation. Even her penitence had no weight with her.

"And yet how often is it the case, Sarah, not perhaps to the extent carried on by this mistaken girl; but still the disappointment is as great, although the consequences are not so calamitous. Among the higher classes, how often do young men receive encouragement, and yield themselves up to a passion to end only in disappointment! It is not necessary to plight troth; a young woman may not have virtually committed herself, and yet, by merely appearing pleased with the conversation and company of a young man, induce him to venture his affections in a treacherous sea, and eventually find them wrecked."

"You are very nautically poetical, Jacob," replied Sarah; "such things do happen, but I think that woman's affections are, to use your phrase, oftener wrecked than than those of men; that, however, does not exculpate either party. A woman must be blind, indeed, if she cannot perceive, in a very short time, whether she is trifling with a man's feelings, and base, indeed, if she continues to practice upon them."

"Sarah,"—replied I, and I stopped.

"Well,—"

"I was" replied I, stammering a little, "I was going to ask you if you were blind?"

"As to what, Jacob?" said Sarah, colouring up.

"As to my feelings towards you."

"No; I believe you like me very well," replied she, smiling.

"Do you think that that is all?"

"Where do you dine to-day, Jacob?" replied Sarah.

"That must depend upon you and your answer. If I dine here to-day, I trust to dine here often. If I do not dine here to-day, probably I never may again. I wish to know, Sarah, whether you have been blind to my feelings towards you; for, with the case of Mary and Tom before me, I feel that I must no longer trust to my own hopes, which may end in disappointment. Will you have the kindness to put me out of my misery?"

"If I have been blind to your feelings, I have not been blind to your merit, Jacob. Perhaps I have not been blind to your feelings, and I am not of the same disposition as Mary Stapleton. I think you may venture to dine here to-day," continued she, colouring and smiling, as she turned away to the window.

"I can hardly believe that I'm to be so happy, Sarah," replied I agitated. "I have been fortunate, very fortunate, but the hopes you have now raised are so much beyond my expectations,—so much beyond my deserts, that I dare not indulge in them. Have pity on me, and be more explicit."

"What do you wish me to say?" replied Sarah, looking down upon her work, as she turned round to me.

"That you will not reject the orphan who was fostered by your father, and who reminds you of what he was, that you may not forget, at this moment, what I trust is the greatest bar to his presumption—his humble origin."

"Jacob, that was said like yourself, it was nobly said, and if you were not born noble, you have true nobility of mind. I will imitate your example. Have I not often, during our long friendship, told you that I loved you?"

"Yes, as a child, you did, Sarah."

"Then, as a woman, I repeat it; and now are you satisfied?"

I took Sarah by the hand; she did not withdraw it, but allowed me to kiss it over and over again.

"But your father and mother, Sarah?"

"Would never have allowed our intimacy, if they had not approved of it, Jacob, depend upon it. However, you may make yourself easy on that score, by letting them know what has passed, and then, I presume, you will be out of your misery."

Before the day was over, I had spoken to Mrs. Drummond, and requested her to open the business to her husband, as I really felt it more than I could dare to do. She smiled as her daughter hung upon her neck, and when I met Mr. Drummond at dinner-time, I was "out of my misery," for he shook me by the hand and said, "You have made us all very happy Jacob, for that girl appears determined either to marry you, or not to marry at all. Come, dinner is ready."

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

We understand that Mr. Otis, an eminent artist of this city, is about finishing two beautiful paintings, viz. the "Temptation" and "Expulsion," upon which he has been zealously engaged for some time past. They are said to possess extraordinary merit in conception and design, and to afford conclusive proof of eminent talents upon the part of the painter.

We understand that Mr. Joseph Jefferson, a son of the old favorite of the Philadelphia boards, is about to convert a part of the Northern Exchange, in north Third street, into a theatre, commencing the winter campaign about the first of December.

It is stated that a new line is about to be established between New York and Philadelphia, which will travel the distance as fast as that of the Camden and Amboy Company. This line will consist of three sections. The first will be along the rail road to Trenton in an hour and a half—then from Trenton to New Brunswick by wages across the straight turnpike, four hours—then by steamboat by the Raritan River from New Brunswick to New-York, two hours—making in all seven to seven hours and a half. A very splendid steamboat has been engaged for the eastern section of the route, and good stages for the central section.

We learn that Mr. Ternan was quite successful in the personation of Richard the Third on Saturday evening. He is no doubt a performer of no ordinary merit.

The Philadelphia Bank have recently procured a new and finely executed plate for their hundred dollar notes. The notes printed from this plate are done in a rose pink colour, and are distinguishable in that way from the other notes of this institution. We understand that no notes of this denomination are put in circulation by the Bank, except those taken from this plate, and of the pink colour mentioned.

The celebrated imposter of London, Joseph Ady, accountant, has lately been arrested for using the name of the Lord Mayor, as a reference, without permission. Ady's plan of operation is to send a note to some respectable individual, stating that he has information of great importance to communicate, for which he must receive a fee of 20 shillings. It is supposed that he has obtained large sums of money in this way. He has recently sent some of his circulars to America.

We learn with regret, says the Charleston Courier, that the Hon. *Wm. C. Preston* has had a stroke of paralysis, and that serious apprehensions are entertained about him.

Two brick buildings on the Frankford Road, near the Heart tavern, were destroyed by fire between 8 and 9 o'clock, on Sunday morning.

Attention, ye tight ones!—An inquest was lately held on the body of a Miss Toty, at W-abeck, who died suddenly from tight lacing.

An attempt was made on the night of the 8th inst. by some villians to set fire to the aqueduct over the Little Conemaugh at Johnstown. The engineer and supervisor have offered a reward of *two hundred dollars* for the discovery and conviction.

A new steam boat, called the Columbus, designed to take a place in the line of packets from New York to Charleston, was launched in New York, this week.

The Albany Daily Advertiser cautions its readers against receiving notes of the Bank of Upper Canada, as a large number of counterfeits are said to be in circulation.

The State Bank at Camden, (N. J.) has declared a dividend of three per cent. for the last six months.

A reprint of Chamber's Edinburgh Journal, is about to be published in New York. The Journal is one of the most popular Magazines of Europe.

The New Orleans papers state that McCloud, or McLeod, who is said to have embezzled the funds of the Ponchartrain Rail road Company, had squandered a part of the money at the gaming table.

The Boston Gazette states that the Shakers make a flour of slippery elm, and use it the same as arrow root. It is excellent for infants just weaned, and prevents the bowel complaint.—One table spoonful is boiled in a pint of new milk. It is also excellent for consumptive and dyspeptic persons. The Shakers are proverbial for their ingenuity in preparing all sorts of herbs in a very neat manner.

The Baltimore Intelligencer states that the cholera has abated quite sensibly in that city.

The New Orleans papers are seriously discussing the subject of a Rail-road from that city to Nashville. The length of the road is estimated at 500 miles, and it is contended that it may be easily made with the united funds of New Orleans and the States of Mississippi and Tennessee. The distance by water, from New Orleans to Nashville, is twelve days; by the rail road it would be only two or two and a half days.

Col. James Martin, a soldier of the Revolution, died at his residence in Stokes county, N. C. a few days since, in the 94th year of his age.

A letter received in Boston, from Marseilles, announces the death of George B. Adams, Esq. United States Consul at Alicant, Spain, Sept. 10. Mr. Adams was a native of Boston, but had resided in Spain, for the last eighteen years.

The Cincinnati Intelligencer states that counterfeit notes of the city Bank of New Orleans, of the denomination of fifty dollars, dated March 12th, 1834, signed Samuel J. Peters, President, and Richard Claque, Cashier, are in extensive circulation.

Professor S. Alexander, of the College of New Jersey, has gone to Ebenezer, Effingham county, Georgia, to observe the Solar Eclipse which will take place Nov. 30th. He has taken with him a Fraunhofer telescope, and all the instruments necessary for making exact and delicate observations. The spot he has chosen will offer many advantages for nice observation, as the sun will there be entirely eclipsed.

Mr. H. Greeley, late editor of the New Yorker, has assumed the editorial charge of the Brooklyn Daily Advertiser.

The State of Vermont has now 18 Banks, with a capital of two millions of dollars, and are authorised by a law of that State, to put in circulation 6 millions of dollars! and petitions were presented at a recent session of the Legislature for 14 or 15 more Banks, which would make an increase to their currency of at least a million and a half more.

A negro boy named Albert, 13 years of age, has been arrested on suspicion of being the person who lately set fire to several buildings in the vicinity of Nashville.

A young man named John Wren, was killed by another named Riley, near Charlestown, Va. a few days since, by a rifle ball. The parties had quarrelled previous to the murder.

Mr Slater, of Carlton, in yawning, dislocated his jaw, and thus gunning, with his mouth stretched open, passed through the streets to the small derision of the multitude, till he had reached the surgeon's, Mr. Mason, who soon sealed up the aperture by replacing the bone in its natural position.

It is stated that Mr. Lytle is elected to Congress from the Cincinnati district, by a majority of 30 votes over the volunteer candidate. The Whigs made no nomination.

A fellow came up behind high constable Reed, of Boston, a few days since and with great force inflicted a blow on the back part of his head, which brought him to the ground and in which time he remained insensible.

A singular circumstance occurred on Sunday on board the Steam Boat Erie, on her passage from Albany to New York. When between Hudson and Poughkeepsie, about 11 o'clock, A. M. an additional passenger was introduced into the cabin. A fine healthy child was born on board. The passengers, with the consent of the parents, gave the new comer the name of Gilbert Erie Bennett.

Col. Crockett, Adam Huntsman, and J. R. McMeance, Esquires, are candidates to represent the 12th Congressional District of Tennessee, in the next Congress of the United States.

The Albany Evening Journal says:—Hundreds, if not thousands of our citizens (women and children!) poured off to Troy this morning, to witness the execution of a poor wretch who got drunk and murdered his wife. [Strange curiosity.]

The editor of the New England Review, in speaking of the impositions frequently practised upon the fraternity in the way of fictitious marriage notices, remarks that no notice of the kind should be inserted without proof of the marriage; and that that should be a bottle of wine and a slice of cake. The suggestion is a very good one, and we approve it entirely.

Capt. R. R. Crocker, formerly of the New York and Liverpool line of packets, and who has crossed the Ocean oftener than any one ever did before, is elected a Representative to the legislature of Massachusetts from New-Bedford.

The Legislature of Vermont has passed a bill exempting females from imprisonment for debt in that State.

The General Court of Vermont has repealed the law of that State which license the sale of ardent spirits. Motions to fix the license from $3 to $50, and from 3 to 30, were previously negatived.

Petersburg, Va.—The Board of Health of this town have officially announced that the Cholera had disappeared entirely as an epidemic.

Wholesale Criticism.—A writer in the Boston Gazette says of Miss Phillips that "it is no exaggeration to say, that she surpasses any actress that has been imported from England since the days of the celebrated Mrs. Whitlock;" and that "she leaves Fanny Kemble at an immeasurable distance in the race of competition."

A young man named [illegible] was killed at Haverstraw, N. Y. on the 8th instant, by the explosion of a piece of artillery during a Jackson celebration.

Temperance.—The Boston Insurance Company have determined to make deduction of five per cent. on the nett premium, on the vessels terminating their voyage without loss, provided the master and mate make affidavit, that no Ardent Spirits had been drank on board the vessel, by officers and crew, during the voyage or term for which the vessel was insured.

Bank of Sandusky, Sandusky, Ohio.—This Institution has been organized, and commenced operations a few days since. Wm. Townsend, Esq. has been appointed President and Robert Whitney, Esq. formerly of Northampton (Mass.) Cashier.

Quick Passage.—The packet ship Europe, Marshall, arrived at Liverpool on the 19th Sept. having made the remarkable short passage of 17 days, from New York.

Extensive Counterfeiting.—A man has been arrested at Toronto with 500 counterfeit ten dollar notes of the Bank of Upper Canada; another had been arrested at Cobourg with counterfeits on the same bank to the amount of 6000 pounds.

John E. Trautwine, Esq. has been appointed Engineer of the Trenton Railway, in the place of Samuel P. Kneass, Esq. who has been appointed Engineer of an extensive rail-road, about to be commenced at the South.

We understand, says the Globe, that the receipts into the Treasury during the month of October, from duties and lands, have exceeded one million seven hundred thousand dollars—which, if an average for the other months in the year, would be more than nineteen millions in 1834.

Mr. John V. Sommers, of the Borough of Milton, Pa. caught a salmon a few days since, weighing 15¼ pounds. The Milton Advocate expresses the opinion that it is the largest fish that has been caught in the Susquehannah north of Northumberland for many years.

Another Postmaster in trouble.—Capt. Thomas G. Scott, Postmaster of Raleigh, North Carolina, reports the trial and conviction of James Dallarhite, a mail carrier, for robbing the mail on the route between Raleigh and Roxboro'. He was sentenced on the 12th inst. to 10 years' imprisonment.

The office of the Tompkins' American, together, with three brick buildings and a wagon makers' shop have been burnt down at Ithaca. Loss about $500.

The Worcester Rail Road was opened on Saturday to Westborough, a distance of thirty-two miles, with the usual ceremonies of good eating and drinking.

The trial of Abner Kneeland, on a charge for blasphemous publications, commenced at Boston on Monday, and the defendant is managing his own cause.

WOMAN.—Man hath fleece about him, which enables him to bear the buffettings of the storm; but woman, when young and lovely, and poor, is as a shorn lamb, for which the wind has not been tempered.

North Carolina cannot only boast of her sons as long in stature, but can pride herself on the lengthened lives of both sons and daughters. A family residing in Sampson county, of that state, consisting of two brothers and sister, can count 284 years between them:—the eldest of whom, Mrs. Ann Dougherty, is 97; the second, Simeon Hobbs, 94 years, six months; and the youngest, William Hobbs, 92 years and six months.

A cancer of long standing and closely adhering to the breast bone, and extending nearly to the arm pit of a colored woman in the poor house of Wilmington, Del. was operated upon and removed by Doctors Baker, Morris, Cooper, Chamberlain and H. Gibbons, in the space of 21 minutes.

A play, in three acts, entitled "The Wandering Jew," the incidents of which commence with the crucifixion of our Saviour, and terminate with the end of the world, is now performing nightly in Paris to crowded houses.

The Mauch Chunk Courier suggests the name of ABNER LACOCK, as a candidate for Governor.

Unparalleled Depravity.—On Thursday evening, the 6th inst. while Dr. Bayne and lady of Maryland, were absent from home, their two sons aged 7 and 5 years, were seized with violent vomiting and soon died. On dissecting the bodies it was found that they had been poisoned; and suspicion fell on a black female servant about 14 years of age, who, when questioned confessed the crime. She had also confessed that about a year ago she had set fire to the house and two years ago she poisoned an infant of this same family.

Anecdote of a Frog.—Skinner's Turf Register contains the following, which, it is said, is abundantly vouched for: A lady, on going to her dairy a few days since, observed a frog leap from the spring and seize a locust (a cicada,) which he held some time in his mouth, smoothing down its wings alternately with each paw, the locust all the time making its singing noise. He then swallowed it; but to the surprise of the lady, and apparent astonishment of the frog, it continued its singing in the maw of the frog, during so long a time as was occupied in skimming two pans of milk.

Caution to Boys.—A melancholy accident happened in Morton-st. Boston, a few days ago. Two boys were playing near a well; one of them proposed going down in the bucket; the other assented, and while stepping in, the boy who had hold of the windlass, not minding, let it slip from his hands, which struck him on the head, throwing him ten feet from the well. The boy in the bucket, going down very fast, struck against the side of the well, and was thrown out, and instantly killed: the other was so much injured that he is not expected to live.

PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.—General Green, editor of the Washington Telegraph, designs to publish, during the ensuing session of Congress, a condensed report of the proceedings of Congress, in pamphlet form, at the rate of one dollar for the session. The publication will contain a few of the leading speeches at large. Payment must be made in advance.

NEW YORK CANALS.—From the 21st to the 31st of October, the tolls on the Erie Canal amounted to $75,-[illegible]. The tolls collected upon all the canals of the State for October, amount to $240,000.

ECLIPSE.—There will be a *solar eclipse*, on Sunday, the 30th November, visible throughout the U. States. The calculations of Mr. Paine, given in the American Almanac, show that at Philadelphia the eclipse will begin at one second past one o'clock, P. M., and end at thirty-seven minutes thirty-three seconds after three o'clock, P. M., and that the greatest obscuration will be at twenty-two minutes thirteen seconds after two o'clock, P. M. The number of digits eclipsed being ten and two-thirds. In Charleston, the eclipse will be total.

CHOLERA.—The New Orleans Courier of the 3d instant says—"We understand that *eight* deaths from Cholera occurred on board the steamer Champion, arrived this morning from the mouth of Ohio River, viz. Mr. G. Tracy, and R. Dearborn, captain of the boat, and 6 deck passengers.

NEW ORLEANS.—The editor of the *New Orleans* Advertiser incidentally remarks, "The most permanent population of our city does not exceed 50,000, from which deduct 30,000 colored, which will leave a white population of 20,000. Of these we may say 15,000 are Catholics, and 5000 Protestants—and of these again there are at least 4000 communicants of the first denomination, and 400 of the latter. There are in all 6 Catholic churches and chapels, attended by, as far as we can learn, 20 priests; 10 Protestant churches, attended by 7 clergymen. The usual estimate for the most religious countries, is, we believe a church for every 1000 inhabitants."

AFFLICTING CASUALTY.—On Tuesday, as a young man by the name of Perkins, was driving a cart heavily laden with stone, in the neighborhood of Arch and Schuylkill Front streets, he met with a very serious accident. While conversing with another person who was on the sidewalk, and rather behind the cart, he stumbled and fell—the wheel passing over his left arm below the elbow, and lacerating the side of his head. His wounds were dressed by Dr. Hannay, who found it necessary to amputate the arm above the joint. The poor fellow, we understand, is doing well. This ought to serve as a caution to those who are too often in the habit of careless driving.

After the last war with England, a man imprisoned for some crime, confessed, as I recollect, that during his career of iniquity, he had entered into a conspiracy to seize President Madison, and deliver him to the British ships then lying in the Potomac, while he was a sentinel to guard the President's House.—*Notes of a Traveller.*

Long Cannon.—In the arsenal of Metz is a piece of artillery, called the "Griffon," which was cast in the year 1529, and is seventeen feet long. What a glorious thundering piece this would be to celebrate a political victory.—*New York Transcript.*

Our namesake will pardon a *printer's* pun, but we hope to be *justified* in remarking that such a *cannon*, when it came from the *foot*, should have been *furnished* with a *long primer*. [Boston Trans.

VERMONT CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION.—There was a second trial in Vermont, on Monday the 10th, in the three Districts which failed to elect in September. In the 2d District, the Hon. Horace Everett has succeeded. The opposing candidates were Mr. Loveland and Capt. Partridge.

In the 4th District, from the returns given in the Burlington Free Press, we judge that there is no choice. Mr. Allen, the present member, and Mr Van Ness, Minister to Spain, are the opposing candidates.

In the 5th District, the returns given show a close vote, and the result doubtful. The contest was between Mr. Janes, an Anti-Mason, and Mr. Fletcher, a Jackson man.—*Albany Jour.*

COURT OF HONOR.

The anti-Duelling Association of New Orleans is now fully organized. The Court of Honor consists of a President, two Vice Presidents, a Secretary and twelve Judges, elected semi-annually by ballot.

The decisions of this Court, are to be obligatory upon the members under penalty of expulsion and disgrace. But it is not to take cognizance of any affair but such as may be brought before it by one or both of the parties concerned. When appealed to, by any member engaged in a quarrel, or who has received a challenge, its directions are to be implicitly followed, and the point of honor will be satisfied. In case the opponent of the appellant is also a member of the society, he is also to be cited before it, and ordered to submit to the decision of the Court. These decisions also to be given after full investigation and mature deliberation, and either party can refuse to make reparation which the Court may consider to be due to the adversary he has wronged.

The laws relating to single combats have been considerably changed by the Association, so that now, the person who gives the provocation or insult, puts himself in the power of his adversary. The insulted person is to have the choice of arms; and in case of a blow and the arm should be the pistol, he is to have the first fire. He who strikes another the first blow, whatever may be the provocation he may have received, loses the choice of arms. No arms are allowed but the pistol and small sword.

In addition to this the Association has determined that no challenge shall be accepted by any of its members, from an intoxicated man, from a professed duellist, or during a repast or banquet.

CANAL CELEBRATION.

On Monday, the 4th instant, the Sandy and Beaver line of Canal will be commenced. The day will be celebrated in an appropriate manner, by the friends of the measure. A procession will be formed in New Lisbon, which will proceed to the spot designated for the commencement of the great work.

MRS. CHAPMAN.

A letter from a gentleman in Cincinnati, Ohio, states that Mrs. Chapman, alias Miss, and her children, are travelling through that country, attached to a company of *strolling players*. In one or two cases, the writer mentions, her character had been made known, and she was promptly hissed off the stage.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Destruction of both Houses of Parliament by Fire.

(From the London Times.)

Shortly before seven o'clock last night, the inhabitants of Westminster were thrown into the utmost confusion and alarm, by the sudden breaking out of one of the most terrific conflagrations that has been witnessed for many years past. The Houses of Lords and Commons and the adjacent buildings were on fire; the ill news spread rapidly, and the flames increasing, and mounting higher and higher with fearful rapidity, attracted the attention of the vast majority of the inhabitants of the metropolis. Within less than half an hour after the fire broke out, it became impossible to approach nearer to the scene of the disaster than the foot of Westminster bridge, on the Surry side of the river, or the end of Parliament street on the other. The spectacle was one of surprising, though terrific splendor.

How and where the fire originated, are still matters of doubt. The general belief, however, appears to be, that it broke out in some part of the buildings attached to the House of Lords, from whence it spread to the House itself with such vast celerity, that before eight o'clock the whole range of structure, from the portico, by which the peers enter, to the corner where it communicates with the committee room of the House of Commons, was in flames.

As rapidly did the devouring element extend its ravages to the ancient chapel of St. Stephen, where the work of destruction was sooner over than in the other house of Parliament. The greater quantity of timber which the fabric of the House of Commons contained, will readily account for this, and from the situation of the building, and the tide being unusually low, a very scanty supply of water, and the application of only one or two engines were all that the most strenuous exertions could bring to bear in the attempt to save the edifice.

The conflagration, viewed from the river, was peculiarly grand and impressive. From the new pile of buildings, in which are the Parliament offices, down to the end of the Speaker's house, the flames were shooting fast and furious through every window. The roof of Mr. Ley's house, of the House of Commons, and of the Speaker's house had already fallen in, and as far as they were concerned, it was quite evident that the conflagration had done its worst. The tower, between these buildings and the Jerusalem Chamber, was a light on every floor. The roof had partially fallen in, but had not yet broken clean through the floors. The rafters, however, were all blazing, and from the volume of flame which they vomited forth through the broken casements, great fears were entertained for the safety of the other tenements in Cotton garden. The fire soon devoured all the interior of this tower, which contained, we believe, the library of the House of Commons. By 11 o'clock it was reduced to a mere shell. It was evidently the main support of the upper part of the building, and as the beam was certain to be reduced in a short time to ashes, apprehensions were entertained of the speedy fall of the whole edifice.

Simultaneously were heard in other parts of the frontage to the river, the smashing of windows, the battering down of wooden partitions and the heavy clatter of falling bricks, all evidently displaced for the purpose of stopping the advance of the flames. The engines ceased to play upon the premises whose destruction was inevitable, and poured their discharges upon the neighboring houses which were yet unscathed. A little after 12 o'clock the library tower fell in with a dreadful crash, and shortly afterwards the flame, as if it had received fresh aliment, darted up in one startling blaze, which was almost immediately quenched in a dense column of the blackest smoke. As soon as this smoke cleared away, the destructive ravages of the fire became more evident. Through a vista of flaming walls you beheld the Abbey frowning in melancholy pride over its defaced and shattered neighbors.

The appearance of the fire from the corner of Abingdon st, was also exceedingly striking. For a length of time the exertions of the firemen appeared to be principally directed to save that part of the House of Lords which consisted of the tower that rose above the portico. All the rest of the line of building was enveloped in flames, which had extended themselves along the whole [except the wing] of that part of the adjacent building to the left that fronts Abingdon st, and the upper stories of which were committee rooms while at the basement were the stone steps leading to the House of Commons. The wing of this building, however, which rose high above the rest, the upper part being a portion of Bellamy's, and the lower being used as a receptacle to the great coats, &c. of members of the House of Commons, was for some time, like the tower above the portico at the entrance to the House of Lords, but slightly injured by the flames, and these two objects seeming to bound the ravages of the fire and to offer successful resistance to its further progress, while all between them was in one uninterrupted blaze, attracted universal attention. The flames did not in fact extend beyond these two points, but seemed to exhaust themselves in the destruction of them. They took fire nearly at the same moment, and burning furiously for half an hour, the whole structure, from the entrance of the House of Commons to the entrance of the House of Lords, presented one bright sheet of flame. At length the roofs and ceilings gave way, and when the smoke and sparks that followed the crash of the heavy burning mass that fell had cleared away, nothing met the eye but an unsightly ruin, tinted with the dark red glare reflected from the smouldering embers at its feet.

Half past 2 o'clock.

Westminster hall is, we think, quite safe. The fire still burns furiously among the ruins it has made, but its power to do further mischief appears to have ceased; it is confined within the limits of the walls of the two houses already destroyed. Fresh engines and fresh supplies of men are coming to the scene of devastation, and a continual roll of water is showered upon the ruin; but our ordinary engines are incapable of contending with such a conflagration, and our engine system wants the great element of efficiency—a general superintendent. Each fire office acts according to its own view; there is no obedience to one chief, and consequently, where the completest co-operation is necessary, all is confusion or contradiction. Up to the last we observed no disturbance; and indeed, before 3 o'clock there was scarcely a person to be seen except the soldiers and firemen. The myriads had all quietly dispersed, and the only sound heard, was the crackling of timbers, or the heaving of the fire pumps.

The painted chamber, and the whole of the House of Lords and Commons, including the library and Mr. Ley's House, are entirely destroyed, and the south wall of the library has fallen in; part of the Speaker's house is also destroyed. The parliament offices, at the west end of the House of Lords, which are entered from Abingdon street, by the gateway at the Star and Garter public house, are saved, together with all the books and papers they contained, and all the books from the library. The books and furniture of these two buildings were removed early by the police, and placed in the yard adjoining and in the terraced garden covered over with carpets and tarpaulins.

A marble mantelpiece in the speaker's house valued at 900*l.* was taken down and removed to a place of safety, with other property, in the rooms that were consumed.

The King's entrance from Abingdon street, and the grand staircase are also preserved, the communication with the rest of the building having been cut off.

Westminster-hall, for which the greatest anxiety was evinced by every one, is safe. Engines were conducted into the body of the hall, and their supply directed through the large window at the south west end over the entrance to the late House of Lords and Commons; all beyond that entrance and window appeared to be a complete ruin. The glass of the window is of course broken, but the mullions remain entire.

The courts of law remain uninjured, or it is believed have only sustained some very trifling damage.

From a Correspondent.

There were several reports as to the origin of the fire. The most probable cause seemed to be that it originated in the flues which have been lately repaired, and in which some experiments have been making for the purpose of more efficiently warming the House of Lords.

Lords Melbourne and Duncannon were early on the spot, anxiously watching the progress of the flames. The latter lord ascended the roof of the House of Commons, was in considerable danger, and refused to leave the roof till all the firemen and soldiers who were with him, had first descended.

On our return home by water we met a steam vessel towing up to Westminster the floating engine. It might have been of great service had it arrived earlier; but the state of the tide and the shallowness of the water prevented the steamer from coming sooner up the river. We have since heard that nearly an hour was lost before it could be brought into play, but when it did commence, the effect which it produced on the burning embers was said to be positively prodigious.

Chronicle Office, 5 o'clock, P. M.

From the London Papers of Friday evening.

On receiving intelligence of the destruction of the Houses of Parliament, his Majesty, with that devotion to the public interest which has invariably marked his conduct, immediately placed the Palace newly erected in St. James's Park, at the disposal of the Nation, in order to meet the difficulty of the emergency. It is not yet determined whether the generous offer is to be accepted.

A Cabinet Council was held at one o'clock to determine on the measures necessary to be adopted.

We learn from a Second Edition of the Sun, that the fire again broke out at half past four on Friday afternoon in the Committee Rooms, Nos. 14 and 15, adjacent to the Court of Chancery. The danger was considerable until half past five, but the flames were entirely subdued, and all danger had ceased.

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

The Sun gives the following account of the origin of the fire. In the removal of papers from the Exchequer Office to the House of Lords, some men were employed in burning a great number of old documents unnecessary to be kept. In doing this, the chimney caught fire, and communicated with the timbers of the house. The report that the fire was the work of an incendiary does not appear to be confirmed.

Don Carlos and his posterity have been excluded forever from the throne of Spain, by a law of the Cortez.

Top boots were becoming quite fashionable among the ton of the British metropolis.

At Frankfort, Germany, a malady had broken out among the mice in the neighborhood. Thousands were found dead in the fields.

Charles Kemble had just arrived in Paris, from a tour in Germany and Switzerland.

At Germany there were under arrest between two and three thousand individuals, under charges of political offences.

The bodies of forty-three persons had been taken from the cellars, who had been burnt at a dreadful fire at Wiesner, Neustadt, near Vienna.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood, on their first appearance at Covent Garden Theatre, since their return from America, attracted the largest audience of the present season. In the new grand opera, by Planche, which is shortly to be produced at Drury Lane, Mrs. Wood will sustain the principal character.

The Revenue Accounts of England present a decrease on the last quarter, as compared with the corresponding one of last year, of £330,064. The result for the year exhibits an increase of £318,448, as compared with the previous one. This arises principally from the Customs.

William Southgate, Esq. Surveyor of the Customs in Liverpool, was assassinated by Norman Welch, a weigher in the establishment, on the 19th, in the Custom House yard, and lingered in great agony until the 20th, when he expired. Mr. S. was shot through the body with a horse pistol, while in the performance of the duties of his office—his murderer attempted to commit suicide, but was prevented by the spectators.

The Sweeps.—It is confidently whispered that the act to prohibit poor sooty from calling out "Sweep" originated in a waggish wager at one of the Club Houses. A gentleman boasted that he could get a clause introduced into an Act of Parliament of the most absurd nature. Just at that moment a little black urchin squeaked out "Sweep, sweep!" under the window. "There," observed one of the company, "stop that nuisance if you can." "That I will," was the reply. A wager was made, and won!

Mr. Duncombe, member of Parliament from Finsbury, has been bound over to keep the peace towards Mr. Frazier, editor of Frazier's Magazine, in which a violent attack on the character of Mr. Duncombe recently appeared, for which the editor was challenged to fight a duel.

A correspondent of the French government writes from Madrid, as a matter for congratulation, that "the ladies of —— (a town near Salamanca,) had transformed themselves into a corps of Amazons, to defend the rights of the youthful Sovereign. That their weapon is to be a short spear or javelin, and that their costume is to be that of Montguards, of that charming colour—*bleu Isabelle!*"

At the Somerset Assizes, eighty-two Barristers attended, only nine or ten of whom had briefs; at the Bristol Assizes, there were forty barristers only, six of whom had briefs.

A pedestrain, who calls himself 'The Rabone Youth,' lately walked, at Stafford, seven miles in one hour, ran eleven in the next, and again seven more in the third hour!

The present King of France, when Duke of Orleans took, under the Restoration, no less than fifteen oaths of fidelity to the King and the Constitutional Charter—that is to say, 1. in 1814, as Prince; 2. as Knight of St. Louis; 3. as Grand Cross of the Royal and Military Order of St. Louis; 4. as Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour; 5. as Peer of France; 6. as Royal Highness. On the accession of Charles X. all these oaths were repeated, as well as at the Coronation of the same Monarch.

The annual mortality has decreased in the United Kingdom nearly one-third in 40 years. In 1780, the rate of mortality was taken at one in 40; in 1795 at one in 45; in 1801 at one in 47; in 1811 at one in 52, and in 1821 at one in 58.

It is proposed to confer upon the little Queen of Portugal, Donna Maria, in addition to her other titles, that of Duchess of Mindello, in remembrance of the landing place of the liberating army, and also to grant her 500 *contos* for her establishment.

The Carlist priesthood in Spain, inform their flocks that the visitation of cholera is a judgment of heaven, and that it will continue until the Queen is expelled the kingdom.

The whole amount lost in the gambling speculations in the Spanish stocks is 20 millions sterling!—Eight millions at Paris alone.

The London journals are loud in their denunciations of the conduct of the company at the Edinburgh dinner to Earl Grey, which is said to have been that of ferocious and half-starved "cannibals." The Courier extenuates this charge by recurring to the fact of the company having been all the morning walking in procession, which rendered their appetites preternaturally keen, and then alludes to the rude behaviour of the gentry of the realm at Westminster Hall at the coronation of George IV. The moment his majesty had retired, they made a regular rush at the tables, and even carried off, *vi et armis*, the wine glasses, silver spoons and salt cellars!

The India rubber dress, or automaton, which, it appears, is an English invention, and not that of Mr. Norcross at Boston, is getting into general use. They are now raising in this way parts of the old wrecks of the Boyne and Royal George at Portsmouth. The copper brought up is in a very perfect state—the wine very thin.

The contemplated Rail-road, which the Viceroy of Egypt has promised England to make for the Steamboat intercourse of the latter country, by the Red Sea to India, will be 81 miles, running from Suez to Cairo. Thence the route is down the Nile by water 150 miles to Alexandria, which will all be done from Suez in 48 hours. The isthmus between Suez and Cairo is a desert, and quite a pleasant three days' journey—some English ladies, among them, Lady Franklin, having lately crossed it in their palanquins mounted on dromedaries.

A Mermaid.—A fisherman at St. Valery-sur-somme, (France) a few days since, caught in his net a fish exactly resembling the description given of the Mermaid. The head and breast are of the human form, and when half the body is out of water, it has the appearance of a woman. It was sent by the Prefect of the Department, to Paris, where it was hoped it would arrive alive.—*French paper.*

Tow balloon.—Mr Green lately made a balloon ascent from Sunderland, and, descending into the sea, hooked his anchor to a pilot boat that came out to help him, and towed the latter ashore, thus returning the courtesy.

An anti Malthusian obliged to recant.—Mr. Underwood, brought up on a charge of refusing to support his father in the work-house, pleaded that the latter had married a second wife and got a second family without any means to sustain them, and that he had himself, the son, had thirteen children, and had also maintained his half brothers and sisters! The demand on the son, however, was only half a crown a week.

A project is now in preparation in Liverpool for establishing a steam communication with India, by the way of the Mediterranean. It is to consist of two flat-bottomed steamers, manufactured of iron, which, with their engines, will be transported in a vessel to the coast of Syria, to be there landed, and conveyed by camels to the Euphrates, and then put together. The expedition will be under the direction of Captain Chesney, of the Royal Artillery, having under him an officer and 20 artillery men, and also a lieutenant of the Royal Navy, with two mates, engineers, &c.

The Lie Circumstantial.—Extract of a letter from Mr. O'Connell to the editor of the Cork Reporter: "As to the paragraph in the Observer, all I say of it—and I say it solely in compliment to the notice you have taken of it—is—that the paragraph suggests a lie—that it is in itself a lie—a living lie—and that the Observer is a liar.

Coffee consumed throughout the World.—The consumption of coffee in Great Britain is about 10,000 tons; France, 20,000 tons; in the Netherlands, 40,000 tons; Spain and Portugal, 10,000 tons; Germany and the Baltic, 32,000 tons; United States, 15,000 tons—total consumption, 127,000 tons. Of this large quantity the British West Indies do not produce more than 13,399 tons; while the island of Java alone yields 20,000 tons; Cuba, about 15,000 tons; St. Domingo, nearly 16,000 tons; the Dutch West India colonies, 5,000 tons; the French ditto and Bourbon, 8,000 tons; and the Brazils and Spanish Main, fully 32,000 tons. Our East India colonies are capable of yielding excellent coffee to an indefinite amount.

Early Dining.—Lewis XII. was universally styled "the father of his people." He was parsimonious, but it was because he would not tax his subjects; and when he was told that there were farces made to ridicule his stinginess, "It is better," said he, "that they should laugh at me, than curse me." *He used to dine at eight in the morn*, but to please his fair young wife, he put off his dinner until twelve; and instead of going to bed at six he was tempted sometimes to sit up till midnight.—*Mirror.*

A correspondent of the *Dundee Chronicle* states that Lord Durham, then Mr. Lambton, having written in 1820 to Sir Thomas Liddell (who was then with the King at Brighton) to request his vote and interest, Mr. Lambton received the following answer:—"My dear Sir,—In times like the present it is impossible to allow private feelings to take place of a sense of public duty. I think your conduct as dangerous, in Parliament as it is in your own country—Were you my brother, therefore, I could not give you my support.—THOMAS LIDDELL." On receipt, the following laconic, noble, and spirited reply was returned:—"My dear Sir Thomas,—In answer to your letter, I beg to say I feel gratitude for your frankness, compassion for your fears, little dread of your opposition, and no want of your support.—J. G. LAMBTON."

The Floating Island, that most extraordinary phenomenon on Keswick Lake, which attracts the curious, and puzzles the most profound philosophers, has again vanished, like Macbeth's witches, provoking the same remark, "The earth hath bubbles as the water hath, and this of them." About a month ago, this curiosity emerged from the lake, and continued to show its solid form until the afternoon of Saturday week, when it again sunk into the water. How long it may remain hidden is a perfect mystery, and what causes its eccentric movements remains unravelled. Its appearance and disappearance furnishes food for theorists, but at last of all they are constrained to acknowledge with the Royal Dane, that "there are more things in heaven and earth, than are dreamt of in their philosophy."—*Cumberland Packet.*

A few days ago a decent boatman from the Highlands had laid his wherry alongside of the Quay at Greenock, and exposed to public view a large cargo of eggs, the product of his merchandise in the West. Scarcely had the fragile lading been cleared of its coverings, when a drunken vagabond, who was sauntering along the quay, took it into his head to board the wherry, with what intention did not appear, for in jumping into the boat he missed the place for which he aimed, and went right into the middle of the eggs, where he sunk to the middle. The highlander, rendered motionless by astonishment, was unable to make any effort to seize the offender, till he had, at the expense of some hundreds more of the eggs, worked himself out of the puddle in which he had nearly stuck, and gained the quay. By this time the highlander had recovered from his stupor and set off in pursuit of the culprit, who, with his legs and body shining yellow with the destruction he had created, made his way through various closes and streets till at length all trace was lost not only of the man, but of the very traces he had left in his flight.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Nov. 22, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

☞ *Advertisements from a distance, are not inserted in the Saturday Evening Post, unless paid for in advance.*

There were 35 deaths from cholera, in Baltimore, last week. The disease is said to be subsiding.

THE METEORS.

According to the prediction of several scientific gentlemen, among them Professor Olmstead, of Yale College, a second edition of the grand meteoric display of last year, was observed on the morning of the 14th instant. Professor Olmstead and several students, sat up during the night of the 13th, anxiously awaiting the appearance of the phenomenon. At about 3 o'clock, they were gratified with the beginning of the shower of meteors, which lasted for an hour. The Professor has published a communication on the subject, in the New Haven Herald. He states that the presence of the moon permitted only the larger and more splendid meteors to be seen. The number of them, though smaller than that of last year, was much above the common average. They began to be frequent as early as four minutes past 1 o'clock; when a fire-ball, of unusual splendour, blazed forth as a signal. From this period they continued to fall at a pretty uniform rate, until daylight was far advanced. It was estimated that a thousand fell during the night. Their directions were more remarkable than their number, and afforded more unequivocal evidence of the identity of the phenomenon with that of last year. They appeared, as before, to radiate from a common centre, and that centre was again in the constellation of Leo.

The nightly exhibitions in the Scientific Saloon, at the corner of Chesnut and Fifth streets, attract very large audiences. The Automaton Writing Lady which will write any word or sentence requested by the company, is really a curiosity, and a proof of extraordinary ingenuity and skill on the part of the inventor. The feats of Legerdemain, &c., by Mr. Schweighoffer, are also truly wonderful. Connected with these entertainments, are the Panorama of the Treaty of Ghent, Italian Polichenello, and the Hall of Industry. The whole may be witnessed for fifty cents.

Great excitement prevailed in the neighbourhood of Woodbridge, N. J., last week, in consequence of the singular deportment of a young girl, living with a respectable family, whose movements were accompanied with a mysterious knocking or thumping against the house, &c. The girl, at particular times, was seized with spasms, at which periods the thumping invariably commenced. The superstitious ascribed the circumstance to supernatural agency, but on close investigation, by scientific gentlemen, it was ascertained that the girl made the noises herself, voluntarily, with the view, perhaps, of creating some consternation in the minds of the public. The whole affair has been exploded as a miserable humbug, remarkable only for the fact, that it appears to have originated with a girl of thirteen years, of more cunning than discretion.

By a report recently made to the Common Council of Boston, it appears that the number of wells in the city, is 2767, of which 2085 afford pure drinkable water, and 682 of which the water is bad; 2700 afford hard water, not fit for washing, and 7 only soft water. In 434 of these wells, the water sometimes fails. There are in the whole number, 33 Artesian wells, or wells in which the water is obtained by boring, and there are 18 wells used at distilleries.

A report on the subject of supplying the city with water from some of the streams in the neighbourhood, was made at the same meeting. It is believed that an aqueduct or canal can be made from Farm Pond to the north branch of Charles river at Natick; thence along the bank of that river to Dedham Island, which it crosses; thence across the Charles' river, the Dedham turnpike, and the Providence rail-road, to the site of the proposed aqueduct, in Dorchester. This is 2¼ miles from the state-house, and 14 feet above the floor of that building. The cost of the whole work, from the fountain head to the basin or reservoir in Dorchester, is computed at $500,000—to which add main pipe from the basin to the state-house, say $150,000; total, 750,000. This gives 4,000,000 gallons per day, about the quantity usually raised at the Fairmount water-works.

TEMPTATION AND EXPULSION.

Two beautiful Scripture paintings representing the Temptation and Expulsion of Adam and Eve, have been finished, within a few days past, by Mr. B. Otis, of this city. On Monday next they will be placed for exhibition in the large saloon of the Masonic Hall where the public generally will have an opportunity of judging of their merits. Mr. Otis enjoys already a high reputation as an artist of talent and genius, and these paintings will no doubt contribute materially to his well earned fame. The paintings have been examined by Mr. Sully, Mr. Neagle, Mr. Birch, Mr. Tanner, Mr. Aikin, Mr. Tiller, and other eminent artists and engravers, all of whom concur in opinion that they are treated with propriety and delicacy, and evidence a high degree of professional merit. The pictures are entirely chaste in their character and design, and the coloring and general pictorial effect, are of the most finished character. We anticipate that they will be visited by large numbers of our citizens, to whom, we have no doubt, they will afford much gratification.

THEATRICAL.

No previous theatrical season, in this city, has been more prolific in novelties than the present. Since the first night of performance there has been a continued succession of attractions; and the enterprizing managers seem determined to spare no labour nor expense in their endeavours to gratify the play-going community. We are pleased to hear that they receive efficient encouragement.

The present attractions at the Chesnut street house, are, the performances of the inimitable Matthews, Miss Fanny Jarman, and Mr. Ternan. Mr. Matthews is unquestionably one of the drollest beings in existence, and his humorous sketches of character, his lectures on men and manners, his comic songs and witticisms, draw crowded houses. Mr. Ternan, from Dublin, is an actor of superior merit, and scarcely less popular than Miss Jarman, whose accomplishments for the profession, are, perhaps, superior to those of any actress that has lately appeared on our boards. In Europe she was decidedly popular, as may be seen by the following notice, copied from the Bath Journal.

"She is one of those gifted beings over whose formation nature seems to preside with a maternal solicitude, and of whose production the goddess is excessively chary. * * * Gracefulness of form, joined to intellectuality of countenance, taste directed by judgment and feeling, gemmed with the rainbow hues of imagination, render Miss Jarman the present cynosure of the stage. Who can have witnessed her Jeanie Deans without experiencing some of the most delightful, though least frequent emotions of our nature. The strong associations and deep susceptions of humble life, asserted their claim to our attention, and made their appeal to the heart, with a power as commanding as the 'high-born woes,' and more imaginative sympathies that teem round rank and chivalry."

This high encomium is fully sustained by the opinion of many competent critics who have witnessed her performance in this city, during the past week.

Miss Watson and Miss S. Phillips, two accomplished vocalists, are under engagement at this theatre. They both possess talents of a superior order.

Miss Phillips and Mr. Wallack are playing with decided success at the Tremont Theatre, Boston.

Miss Riddle and Mr. Sheridan Knowles, are in Baltimore.

Health of the City.—The report of the City Inspector for the last week exhibits an alarming amount of mortality for this season of the year. The mortality has usually ranged from 110 to 120, but the last week shows an increase to 157. This increase is attributable to the prevailing influenza, and shows that the complaint should not be trifled with. Of simple influenza three have died, but its hidden operations may be seen in the number of deaths from consumption, peripneumony and inflammations. No less than 36 persons have died during the week of consumption. The number of children who have died has been very large. Forty-one have passed from the world under the age of one year. The whole number of persons under 21, is 80, and over that age 77. We advise our fellow citizens to be particular about their health.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

PETER PARLEY'S SPELLING BOOK.

T. T. Ash, 148 Chesnut street, has just published a neat edition of Peter Parley's Spelling Book, embellished with numerous engravings. It is a work well adapted to the purposes of education. The lessons are easy and familiar, and arranged with much care and attention, and the exercises are such as will not fail to amuse, while they convey to the juvenile mind valuable instruction. Parley's popularity as an author, will secure for this work a ready sale.

GEOLOGY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

In the last number of the Advocate of Science, we notice that at a recent meeting of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, the following specimens of organic remains, were presented by Dr. J. M. Kragy:

Phytolithus verrucosus depressus of Parkinson, found in connexion with the third or lower layer of stone coal in Clearfield county, Pa. and a variety with the depressions more numerous, from the same place.

Phytolithus cancellatus of Parkinson, being an impression on one side of the sand stone from the same locality.

Two specimens of Calamites.

A sulcated impression consisting of several straight and parallel grooves made by some ancient vegetable, from the same place.

Specimens of sand stone containing fragments of antediluvian charcoal and stone coal. These sand stone overlie and underlie the lower bed of stone west of the Allegany in Clearfield county.

A small fragment of the *Fucoides Brongniartii*, broken from a large surface of the same kind, on a rock below Lewistown, on the Juniata river.

A specimen of very pure and strongly cemented sand stone, containing cavities formed by the decay of shells. This was found on the Juniata between Huntingdon and Petersburg.

A curious silico-calcareous concretion of which many specimens are to be found in Cumberland county, below Carlisle. The concretions consist of concentric layers, assuming the cup shape of the acorn, and are attached to masses of stone of small size. They would at first seem to be organic remains, but a closer examination decides them to be formations by secretion.

Some samples of bituminous coal from the middle or most productive stratum of coal in Clearfield co.

Some gravelly concretions from a stratum of gravel on the bank of Clearfield Creek, which has diffused through its whole structure and cementation a sooty substance, which soils the hands, as though the layer had been the channel for the passage of smoke from some subterraneous combustion.

There can be no question that a careful geological examination of our state, would result in the discovery of many singular formations and mineral substances, and contribute materially to promote the cause of science and general knowledge. Pennsylvania is rich in her resources; her beds of granite—of coal—of iron, are among the finest and most extensive that have ever been discovered; and if these have been brought to light by accidental circumstances, and by means of individual industry, enterprise and capital, what may we expect from a regular scientific examination of our extensive territory? The experienced eye of the geologist might detect evidences of mineral wealth in hundreds of places daily passed over by those unacquainted with geological formations, and which, but for such an examination, will remain forever unknown and unproductive.

The legislatures of several states, impressed with the importance of geological examinations, have already employed competent men of science to make surveys and researches. In every instance, there can be no question, the result will be a rich harvest of valuable information. In Pennsylvania, two years since, an effort of this kind was made by a member of the legislature from the city of Philadelphia, but it unfortunately failed, through the supineness of the delegation from the interior. We trust it will be renewed at the approaching session, and the immense advantages of a trifling expenditure for the promotion of so desirable an object, strongly urged upon the attention of our representatives. An experienced geologist should be engaged to examine every county, and, if possible, every township in the state, and carefully note all the peculiarities of soil—of geological formations, organic remains, mineral and vegetable productions, &c., that he may meet with. The specimens which he might collect, would be an invaluable treasure for the man of science; and his general observations, spread before the public, would materially extend the information, and, perhaps, promote the pecuniary interest of every citizen.

TOMB OF JOSEPHINE.

Two volumes of travels in France, by Mr. Simeon, have recently been published in London. They are favourably noticed by the leading critics, one of whom extracts the annexed interesting description of the tomb of the lovely and much injured Josephine:

"We drove this day to Malmaison—ominous name!—the private residence of Napoleon and Josephine, where that splendid conqueror conceived and matured most of his great and daring projects, and to which, thirteen months after the death of Josephine, he retired for a few days, after his second abdication. How bitter must have been his anguish during that short period!

"The grounds of Malmaison have been parcelled out and sold; and, at present, it scarcely claims any attraction, except the recollection of what we have read or heard of those who dwelt within its precincts. The Prussians commenced plundering it in 1815, but their devastations was stopped by order of Lord Combermere, who sent a special guard to protect the property.

"From Malmaison, we moved on to the village of Rheuil, and as we drove up to its old church, founded by Anthony I., King of Portugal, a lively boy, with black eyes and a bronzed face, came running up, and politely asked, 'Monsieur, voyager, voulez-vous bien, que je vais chercher le bedeau pour vous montrer le tombeau de l'Imperatrice.' In so quiet and humble a spot, the word 'Imperatrice,' impressed us forcibly. In less than a minute, our little messenger led along the beadle, in the form of an old woman carrying a huge key. We followed her into the church, and walked up the middle aisle, and, as yet observed nothing worthy of a visit—no paintings of much merit—no statues worthy of notice, excepting one of the Virgin and Child; but, as we approached the altar, on the left side, we reached a handsome railing, within which is a monument of white marble, surpassing, in graceful beauty and elegance of design, all the mausoleums that I have ever seen. It is the tomb of JOSEPHINE! Its height is twenty French feet; two Doric columns, resting on a casement six feet by twelve, support an arch ornamented with roses. Under this arch the figure of the Empress, kneeling on the casement, and resting on a small oratory, is absolutely the most enchanting statue I ever beheld. It is considered a faithful resemblance of the remarkably expressive countenance and graceful form of the original. The face is not what we consider beautiful, but, in the *tout ensemble*, there is a fascination, a loveliness, which I can never forget. I could even forgive a religious pilgrimage to the tomb of Josephine. A century or two ago she would certainly have been canonized.

"It was erected, not by Napoleon, although he was in full power, at Paris, the year after her spirit fled from the mortifications which, in silent anguish, rent asunder the threads of vitality; nor yet by the people of France, who, whilst she was empress, apparently worshipped her; neither was it erected by the aid of any of the numerous personages who owed so much to the excellence of her heart—No! but the simple, affecting inscription on the basement—

A
JOSEPHINE,
EUGENE ET HORTENSE,
1825,

Tells the world, that this chastely elegant mausoleum was erected by her children. Yes! to them it was left to raise a monument for the woman who first afforded Napoleon the full power of exercising his aspiring plans of ambition, through the influence she possessed in society, before he acquired any: she who was slandered in the vile papers of the times, in England, merely because she was the wife of Napoleon.

"That Napoleon was the most extraordinary conqueror and ruler in modern, or perhaps in ancient times, I am always ready to admit; nor was there ever a more successful conqueror, until his separation from Josephine. But if there be any one part of his whole conduct that can more strongly than another exhibit the callosity of his heart, it was his fatal abandonment of this devoted and forgiving woman.

"Ambition, and not patriotism, was the motive. It was not the love of France, and certainly, not love for Maria Louisa—but it was his darling, overruling, destructive passion for, probably, universal power, that caused him to divorce Josephine. The true sun of his glory did not, as historians tell us, go down on the day he lost the battle of Leipsic, but in that hour which united him at Compeigne to the daughter of the most haughty emperor in Europe.

OHIO.

The Cincinnati Intelligencer of the 11th instant, gives the annexed returns of the special election recently held in the first Congressional district.

	Lytle. (Jackson.)	Mason. (Vol'r.)
Cincinnati,		1006
Anderson,	233	
Columbia,	66	
Colerain,	144	
Crosby,	129	
Delhi,	12	
Green,	114	
Fulton,		71
Miami,	10	8
Millcreek,	70	

	Lytle. (Jackson.)	Mason. (Vol'r.)
Springfield,	97	
Sycamore,	38	
Symmes, sup.	40	
Whitewater,	99	
	1051	1077
		1051
Maj. for Mason,		26

The Republican of the same city gives Lytle a majority of 74 in Sycamore township, which elects him by 10 votes. We know not which account is correct. The whole number of votes polled is but little over 5000. At the general election the poll was about 8600.

Singular suit for damages.—The editor of the Painesville (Ohio) Telegraph has been sued and cast in damages of $53 41, for printing the name of a lawyer thus, "*isac paine*:" the lawyer putting forth, in his plea for damages, that it was a libel, and signified that he was a man "of mean and small capacity."—*N. Y. Tran.*

COMICS AND TRAGICS.

Messrs. James Kay & Brother, booksellers, have just issued a very neat miniature edition of oddities under the above title. The contents are an unusually good selection of anecdotes, from which we shall be tempted occasionally to present our readers with a morceau in the full expectation of exciting a good humoured laugh. The following are a few random specimens.

LITERARY SEASONING.—In preparing works for the press, it is usual for the printer, after the proof sheet has been seen by the author, to go over it again, and clear it of what are called typographical errors, such as wrong spellings, inaccuracies of punctuation, &c. In performing this office for a celebrated northern critic and editor, a printer, now dead, was in the habit of introducing a greater number of commas than it appeared to the author the sense required. The case was provoking, but did not produce a formal remonstrance, until Mr. W—n, himself, accidentally afforded the learned editor an opportunity of signifying his dissatisfaction with the plethora of punctuation under which his compositions were made to labour. The worthy printer, coming to a passage one day which he could not understand, very naturally took it in his head that it was unintelligible, and transmitted it to his employer, with a remark in the margin, that "there appeared some obscurity in it." The sheet was immediately returned with this reply,—"Mr Jeffrey sees no obscurity here, except such as arises from the d—d quantity of commas, which Mr W—n seems to keep in a pepper-box beside him, for the purpose of dusting all his proofs."

PLEASURES OF HOPE.—Campbell, the celebrated author of the "Pleasures of Hope," happened to be one day at an inn, in Haddington, England. When the hour of rest drew nigh, and he expressed a wish to retire, a young chambermaid of uncommon beauty attended him with a light to show him to his chamber. The unassuming manners, added to the loveliness and simplicity of his conductress, made a powerful impression upon the rich imagination of the poet, who in vain endeavored to rid his mind of her bewitching image. In the midst of a most delicious dream, he was awakened by the appearance of the fair chambermaid at the foot of his bed, bearing a light in her hand, and looking like loveliness personified. With an embarrassed look, and a tone that

> "Came o'er his ear like the sweet south wind
> Breathing on a bank of violets,"

She asked him, "if he had any objection to a bed-fellow?" "Ye Gods," exclaimed the half-dreaming poet, "I accept the offer with rapture!"—"O! I am so glad!" exclaimed the innocent damsel, "for here's a drunken rider from Brummagem that we dinna ken what to do wi', unless ye tak' him in beside ye."—Alas! how delusive are the pleasures of hope!

Amusing Jeu d' Esprit, descriptive of several of the leaders of the Tory party in England.—Lord Ellenborough's, Ama-Tory; Sir Henry Harding, Inflama-Tory; Sir Charles Wetherell, Declama-Tory; Sir Robert Englis, Conserva-Tory; Mr Alexander Baring, Migra-Tory; Mr Goulburn, Nuga-Tory; Mr Praed, Preda-Tory; Mr Dawson, Ora-Tory; Lord Lyndhurst, Rota-Tory; Earl of Harrowby, Emenda-Tory; Duke of Wellington, Peremp-Tory; Sir Robert Peel, Fac-Tory; Mr Perceval, Incanta-Tory; Lord Aberdeen, Prevarica-Tory; Lord Wharncliffe, Media-Tory; Duke of Cumberland, Damna-Tory; Mr John Wilson Croker, His-Tory; Earl Eldon, Dila-Tory; Marquis of Londonderry, Fulmina-Tory; Sir Henry Halford, Condolo-congratula-Tory, alias Purga Tory.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF CRUELTY.

The Portland Courier of the 11th inst. gives a sketch of a trial which took place a few days since before the Supreme Court sitting in that town, the particulars of which are so extraordinary as almost to exceed belief. The prisoner was a boy under 12 years old, by the name of Major Mitchell. He was indicted for feloniously assaulting and maiming a boy named David F. Crawford, 7½ years old, on the 11th of June last.—Crawford's account of the matter, as given in evidence before the Court, was to the following effect:

On the 11th day of June last, about 9 o'clock A. M. I met Major Mitchell. He asked me to go and get some flags with him, I told him I didn't want to—he said if I did not go he would lick me—so I went with him. When we got to the back of Mrs. McIntosh's house he threw me down, and pounded me—I got up and went along a little further. He threw me down and again pounded me. Mrs. McIntosh heard me cry, and came out and drove him away and put me in the road and sent me home. She told Mr. McI. what Major had been doing. After I had got along a little way, Major came across the fields, and met me between Dyer's and Thomas's houses; I was then on my way home. He took me by the collar and said—"Now you've told Zeek, (Mr. McI.) I licked you, I *will* lick you." Then he took me by the collar and carried me back of Beal's house thro' a piece of corn into the woods. When we got there, he struck and slapp'd me and threw me down among the brush and bushes. Then he dragged me along to the pond and put me in. Then I crawl'd out on my hands and knees, and he got hold of me, and set me down, then he put his knee on me, and pulled of my clothes.—Then he tied my hands upwards with withes to two trees, one to each tree, and then took off my suspenders and tied my feet with them. He made me eat brakes and boxberry leaves and put a great handful of mud into my mouth, and when I spit it out because I could not swallow it, he whipped me for it. [The witness here describes a cruel and revolting maiming, while tied to the trees.] He then dragged me to where a tree had been blown down, and put me under the roots, and made my nose bleed. He struck me with a club over my nose, and when I put my hand to my nose he struck me again on the back of it. I crawled out on my hands and knees.

He then carried me to the brook and threw me in where it was about knee deep; and he tried to hold my head under water, but I got away and got out. When I crawl'd out he said if I would go and help him build a dam he would let me go home. I was naked all this time. I went and helped him build the dam, and then he told me to clear for home, and not let him see me again. I hunted for my clothes and could not find them, and so went home naked. [The witness here described more particularly the wounding and maiming.] I did not cry hardly a mite, because he kept saying he'd lick me harder if I did. He hurt me a good deal. I felt sick and trembled. He swore masterly when I asked him to let me go. Sometimes he'd say he wouldn't let me go till night, and sometimes he'd say he'd kill me. He whipped me with switches, which he got by breaking off limbs from trees. [There was an examination of the boy by the jury and the medical gentlemen before he was cross examined.]

Eliza Ann Crawford—I am the mother of David F. Crawford. I sent my boy to school the morning of June 11th—about 2 o'clock P. M. I left my house to go and spend the P. M. at a neighbor's. I met Mrs. McIntosh—she asked me if David was much hurt—I said I had'nt seen him since I sent him to school. She told me about the beating, &c. and I asked her to go with me and get Mr. McI. to see whether the boys were at the mill—could find nobody at the mill—told her to apologise to the lady I was going to see, and I would find David. Mr. McIntosh went over to my house and as we were coming along he hollooed to us, and told us the boy was there. We went up and caught a glimpse of him coming round the shed. I called three or four times to him before he would come. At last he come. He was as naked as when he was born—he was a gore of blood from his nose to his insteps—I was in great distress, got him into the house and viewed him—scarce a spot on his body, which was not either covered with blood, bruises, or mud—one place in particular was wounded very bad. The neighbors advised me to send for Dr. Merrill, and I did so. I did not discover he was so badly hurt until the neighbors came in. He had a large bruise on his nose; two on each side of his lip—one on the chin—some on the head—one on the end of the tongue, and upon each ear; his back clear up and down looked as though he had been torn by the ends of brush-wood sticks, his arms and the rest of him looked as though he had been beaten with sticks and clubs, his legs below the knee must have been beaten with clubs; the skin was broken in a great many places, and by the marks being crosswise on his body I suppose he was whipped with sticks.

He was confined to the house above a week before he went out at all, and for two or three days I felt doubtful about him. In something over a fortnight he went to school.

Cross Ex'd.—I questioned him about it a few days after when there was nobody else at home. He said when Major had tied him up he whipped him, and when he asked him how much more he was going to whip him, Major told him he should give him 100 blows, and told him to count. Major counted 38 and couldn't count any more. David counted them and skipped some, so as to make the number less. About a year before, Major's sister and one of my boys quarrelled, no other difficulty. There was a place as big as my two hands on David's thighs, which looked as though scratched with finger nails. We washed some of the wounds with milk and water—others with wormwood and vinegar—and rubbed him with sweet oil. The wounds from the knees to the insteps were the longest in healing—the bruises were visible about six weeks after. David has a different walk and gait from what he ever had before.

David F. Crawford—Called again by defendant's counsel—Major said he was going to give me a hundred blows and bid me count them—I counted when he counted. We counted thirty-eight together, and then he could not count, and I counted farther and skipped some—he whipped me over the legs about 30 blows after this. He used as much as six sticks if not more—the sticks were about as big as my finger, the butt ends were larger. He broke up all the sticks in beating me.

I was tied by my hands all this time, naked. The trees to which I was tied were about as big round as my leg. He did not tell me what he was going to do. When he got me to the water he both times held me down—put my face in the water and held it down. I could not see how he stood. He put the leaves and brakes into my mouth when I was tied. I then lay with my back on some brushwood. I don't remember that he ever fought me before.

Dr. Joseph Merrill—About two o'clock, P. M. June 11th, was called upon to visit David, found him indisposed from a beating he had received—considerable fever and irritation upon him—marks over the surface of the body from head to foot—skin pretty much torn off the arms—skin off in a number of places—a large number of small wounds, but I did not notice them particularly—The legs were much bruised—skin discolored—the fever and irritation were caused solely by so many wounds. [Describes here particularly the principal wounds.]

After a patient hearing of the case, the jury found the prisoner GUILTY, and he was sentenced to *two years hard labor in the State Prison.*

SINGULAR MARRIAGE.

The annexed curious incidents, which we are assured are substantially correct, are related in one of the late London newspapers, handed us by Capt. West. Not long since a marriage party assembled in a house in one of the interior towns of England. All the persons invited had come forward at the hour appointed except one, whose presence was a little necessary to the business of the evening, *viz* the bridegroom. The guests, chiefly natives of the "Green Isle," waited long and anxiously for coming—his brother, in particular, was much irritated, and seeing the disconsolate bride with the tear in her eye, he kindly attempted to sooth her distress. It was soon apparent that he had a winning tongue, for the bride lent a willing ear; and, after a short time, it was announced, to the astonishment of all present, that she had accepted the brother, and that he was to take the place of the bridegroom. Away the party sallied to one of the clergymen in the town, and, producing the certificate of proclamation; the nuptual knot was soon tied, the brother passing himself off as the bridegroom. The party returned, the bride smiling, and her spouse in extacies. Dancing was set a-foot, and the new married couple were proceeding down an Irish jig, when, thunder and turf! who should make his appearance, dripping with perspiration, but the missing bridegroom, who was not long in finding out how he had been superseded, and instantly knocked his brother down. A scene of serious confusion ensued, all hands being at work; matters, however, were made up, and the bride was transferred to her original flame, seemingly nothing loth at the second change; and when the party broke up, the two retired together to their repose, and the too-officious brother to his lonely pillow, to seek solace for his disappointment.

METHODISTS.

The following is said to be a correct statement of the number of Methodists throughout the world:

In Great Britain,	291,936
In Ireland,	25,614
In foreign stations,	48,304
In Upper Canada,	14,930
Total number under the care of the British conference,	380,784
In the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States,	599,736
	980,520

Number of travelling Preachers:

In Great Britain,	232
In Ireland, including Missionaries,	148
In foreign stations,	246
In Upper Canada,	64
Total number connected with the Wesleyan Methodist conference,	1,370
Number in the Methodist Episc. Church in the United States,	2,400
	3,770
Total throughout the world,	
Making the whole number, including preachers and people,	984,290

From the National Intelligencer.

TO THE EDITORS.

A circumstance of the most unparalelled atrocity recently took place in the upper part of Charles county, Maryland. The facts, as they have come to light, and there has been no concealment, are briefly these: A free black man by the name of Ben Day, had, it seems, excited feelings of jealousy in the husband of a black woman belonging to Mr. John M. Brown, of the same county, which caused him to take the bloody revenge, for a real or supposed grievance, which I am now about to record. The husband, upon returning home from work, one evening last week, found Ben in his quarter in company with his wife. Without testifying either surprise or anger at his presence, he disguised his feelings, such as they were, and welcomed him in such a manner, as to arouse no suspicion, whatever, of his designs upon him. That his vengeance might be complete, and that it might fall upon a passive and unresisting victim, he plied him with liquor until he had soon reduced him to such a state as to be incapable of offering any resistance, to prevent the consummation of his fiendish purpose. As soon as he was assured of this fact, he commenced with the cool deliberation of an executioner, to lop off one by one, with an axe, the limbs of the unfortunate inebriate. He attempted first to hew off, by the shoulder blades, the arms of his victim, cutting and mangling his body in a manner horrible to relate. He then continued the same process in relation to the feet, without, however, accomplishing his purpose entirely in either instance. He then gave, as he deemed, a finishing blow, by fracturing his scull, and left him for dead. Notwithstanding all this, the miserable object of his vengeance survived these cruelties for a considerable space of time. The perpetrator made no attempt to escape, but was the first to inform his master of the deed, seeming to consider it as justifiable, both by the laws of God and man. B.

November 17, 1834.

From the Alabama Southern Advocate.

FOUL MURDER.

Near six weeks since, Alexander Portus, a young gentleman, who was clerk in the house of Wm. E. Philips & Co., left this place for Talladega on business for his employers—and the time having long elapsed within which he was to have returned—and no tidings having been heard of him, since he left that place on his return, it was suspected that he had been foully dealt with somewhere on the road. Accordingly, Mr. Wm. E. Philips left this place a few days ago to investigate the cause of his mysterious disappearance. At Cox's on the mountain, forty miles from this place, he was informed that more than three weeks past, a young gentleman answering the description he had given of Portus, dined at that place, and after dinner came on in the direction of this place—and that the same night a person going the other way arrived at his house and remained during the night, riding the same horse which Portus had but a few hours before left his house with. Upon learning this, Mr. Philips was satisfied he was in the neighborhood of this black catastrophe—and assembling the neighbors to aid him in the search, in a few hours, found the body of poor Portus, bearing evident marks of violence under which he had fallen.—There were three buckshot holes in the back of his head—and one or two deep wounds, which appeared to have been inflicted by blows, with a heavy weapon—and a double barrelled shot gun was found near the spot broken off at the breech—barrels bent and matted with hair and stained with blood, it is supposed the villain shot him after he had passed, and seeing he had not murdered him, rushed upon him and finished his bloody work, by beating him on the head with the gun. The body was found about sixty yards from the road—stripped of all its outer clothing, and lying by it, were an old pair of boots, supposed to be the property of the murderer, which appeared to have been made in Louisville, Kentucky, and to have the name of John Callen or A. Crawford (accounts differ) written in a good hand on the inside. Portus was riding a good horse, was well supplied with clothes, and had about a hundred dollars in money—all which became the plunder of the murderer.

Since the matter has been investigated, it is remembered that on this day a sort of vagabond Tailor was passing through the neighborhood, with a double barrelled shot gun, which he had attempted to sell; was without money; and had stolen a razor at one house which he had paid for his breakfast at the next; and the boots found by the body of Portus, have been recognized as the ones which this fellow had worn. It is supposed that meeting Portus at the point of the mountain he shot him, without any other knowledge of his probable gain, than what his external appearance afforded.

A deed of this dark and bloody character, by which a young gentleman in the morning of his life has been cut off, for the mere purpose of gain, is so rare and so revolting to the sense of civilized community, that it has roused up vigilent and active citizens, who will not fail we trust, in bringing the villain to speedy accountability. That he will be arrested, brought back and punished, we have no doubt.

Mr. Portus was originally from Philadelphia, had resided in this place twelve months; and, by his activity and attention to business, and by his polite and unobtrusive deportment, had secured the confidence and friendship of his employers, and the good will of all who knew him. We understand that he has left a brother, the only surviving relative, to mourn this melancholy and heart rending bereavement.

From the Montreal Herald of Saturday.

Yesterday the trial of Henry Driscoll, vs. Joseph Lancaster, took place before his Honor Mr. Justice Rolland, and one of the most respectable juries we have ever seen, on a similar occasion. The facts given in evidence for the Plaintiff were, that Mr. Driscoll, on the 21st July last, had been professionally employed by a person of the name of Millar, to plead for him, before Mr. Raymond, a magistrate of Laprairie, before whom he (Millar) had been brought on a charge of having menaced Mrs. Lancaster. That Mr. D on that occasion, declared his opinion that Millar's arrest was illegal, having been founded only on the affirmation of a Quakeress, Mrs. Lancaster.—That Mr. D addressed in French the magistrate, who was a Canadian; upon which, the defendant exclaimed, "You are speaking French, to cheat the magistrate." That the plaintiff then repeated in English what he had said in French; whereupon the defendant, in an insulting manner, called out, "This opinion which you have given, arises from your contemptible ignorance! You are a black-hearted villain, and will stand so in the sight of God!" That, then, the magistrate handed to M. Driscoll a copy of Blackstone's Commentaries, in order that Mr. D might point out an authority for the opinion he had given, and Mr. D. was examining the index, when Mr. Lancaster, with a malicious air chuckled out "Aye, look at the index! perhaps you will find there recorded the death of your son from cholera!"—alluding to the death of a favorite child of the plaintiff, who had died of that disease in 1832.

This child had been boarded at Mr. Lancaster's school, lodged under his roof, and eaten at his table.

It was also given in evidence that Mr. Driscoll's conduct, during the whole transaction, had been tranquil and mild; that the insults he had received were wholly unprovoked; that he ever betrayed no emotion until taunted with the death of his child; and when the persons present, hearing the allusion to the child's death, cried "shame! shame!" Mr. D. endeavored to restrain them. The defendant adduced two witnesses who declared that although present, they had not heard Mr. Lancaster make use of the two first expressions; one of them, however, the magistrate, clearly established the allusion to the death of the child, and he also produced another witness, whose evidence, if believed, would have greatly softened the expression imputed. The Jury, however, considered the scandal as proved; and, notwithstanding an able speech from Mr. M'Cord, which most ingeniously encountered a very eloquent address from the plaintiff's counsel after a short absence, brought in a verdict for $200 in favor of the plaintiff. The defendant is, as we have stated, the celebrated Joseph Lancaster, so well known to the world on the subject of education.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Nov. 11.—Received from		*Received from*	
Gen. J. E. Schwartz,	$20 00	W. J. Langley, Esq.	5 00
Sylv. B. Walker,	5 00	T. Galaher, Esq. [pd]	10 00
Thos. K. Martin,		Theodoric Johnson,	5 00
Jas. Whitby, Esq.	2 00	*Nov. 18.*	
C. Farquhar, Esq.	5 00	Thos. D. Wright,	3 00
Wm. A. Howe, Esq.	2 00	Chas. Townsend,	3 00
Wm. H. Naff,	30 00	B. A. Curtis, Esq.	5 00
Nov. 15.		*Nov. 19.*	
Bennett Barnes,	3 00	Jno. Marshall, Esq.	5 00
J. Stephens, Esq.	7 00	Ch. Taliaferro, Esq.	5 00
H. Alexander, Esq.	20 00	J. P. King, Esq.	2 00
J. M. Hadden, Esq.	2 00	N. Edgerton, Esq.	2 00
S. Rowland,	2 00	Christian Hess, Esq.	20 00
Nov. 17.		*Nov. 20.*	
J. R. Barr,	5 00	Saml. Griswold,	5 00
A. N. Bourdon,	15 00	J. G. Saudrenn, [nett]	1 85
Washington Price,	4 50	Toussaint L. Cox,	5 00
[nett.]		E. Kingsley,	2 00
Isaac A. Robinson,	4 00	Thos. M'Carty, Esq.	2 00
J. M. Campbell,	20 00	Richard Marsh, Esq.	3 00
Benj. F. Ross,	5 00	B. A. Curtis, Esq.	5 00
S. C. Barton, Esq.	5 00	Jno. Leavenworth, Esq.	1 00
R. H. Garrett, Esq.	5 00	J. G. Caldwell, Esq.	7 00

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 9th, 1834.

I conceive it to be but justice to Mr. Megonegal, and but the discharge of a duty to the commercial community, to express my admiration of his system of Book Keeping, and the remarkably ready and expeditious manner in which he imparts a clear and practical knowledge of his beautiful and important science. Eighteen hours devotion to his precepts and instruction has rewarded me, I am satisfied, with a thorough and useful acquaintance with the art.

To Mr. Megonegal's efforts and success we are indebted for the great improvement observable in the modern method of keeping accounts, and it is gratifying to learn that he is rewarded by the liberal patronage which he so truly merits.

JOSEPH ROWAND, M. D.

SOUTH OF SPAIN.

The brig Emigrant, Capt. Smith, brings advices via Malaga somewhat later from the South of Spain, than our accounts yesterday by the Caledonia, although not so late from Madrid.

The four provinces of Andalusia, enjoyed tranquility; the people in general feeling well disposed to assist the government of the Queen, in its exertions to subdue the *Biscayan rebels*, as they are called in that section of the country. The cholera had nearly disappeared from the ports of Andalusia, and the wine crop was very promising. The communications from Cadiz to Madrid, had suffered no interruption. The Friars had tried to raise the people against the government of the Queen, but having failed in their attempts, they were victims of the fury of the ultra liberals, who certainly appear to be stronger in the southern than in the northern provinces.—*N. Y. C. Adv.*

Chesnut Street Theatre.

Doors open at half past 6 o'clock. Performance to commence at 7 o'clock.—Boxes $1—Pit 50 cents—Gallery, 25 cents. Checks not Transferable.

Saturday Evening, November 22, 1834,

Will be presented Sheridan's admired Comedy of the

SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

LADY TEAZLE..................Miss FANNY JARMAN
JOSEPH SURFACE..................Mr. TERNAN
Peter Teazle, Mr. Rowbotham....Charles Surface, Murdock
Mrs. Candour, Mrs. Maywood.......Maria, Miss Elphinstone

To conclude with the Laughable Entertainment of

COMFORTABLE LODGINGS; Or, Paris in 1750.

MR. MATHEWS' First Dramatic Night will be on Monday, when he will appear as Dr. Ollapod, in the Poor Gentleman, and in his original Character of Caleb Pipkin, in the May Queen, acted by him upward of 100 nights in London.

To the Public.—Look here!!! PAWN-BROKER'S SALE.

ON MONDAY MORNING, November 24th, 1834, at 10 o'clock, at the Auction Store, No. 27 North Third street,

300 Lots of Seasonable Clothing, Beds, Bedding, &c.

Consisting of gentlemen's and ladies' cloth, camblet, plaid and merino cloaks, gentlemen's bangups, great coats, frock and tight body coats, pea coats, monkey jackets and round-abouts, pantaloons and vests, new and second hand, coat, pantaloons and vest patterns, quilts, white counterpanes, spreads, blankets, sheets, table-cloths, curtains, pillow cases and towels, three feather beds, ladies' merino, silk, bombazeen, bombazet and calico dresses and dress patterns, crapes, merino shawls, of superior quality, crape, worsted and Waterloo shawls, boys' and girls' clothing, caps, hats, boots and shoes, umbrellas, and every article in the clothing line. The whole will be sold without reserve.

☞ At 11 o'clock, will be sold, three good feather beds.

The above goods, are superior articles, and the last the subscriber will offer this season, and are worth the attention of the public and dealers who are in want of any of the above articles. By order of a licensed Pawnbroker.

nov 22—1t* BAKER & HACKEY, Auct's.

Sacred Music Concert.

A CONCERT of Sacred Music, will take place in the Baptist Meeting house, in Spruce street, (between Fourth and Fifth streets,) on Wednesday evening, November 26th, 1834, to commence at 7 o'clock—under the direction of A. G. Reed.

Part 1.

1. Chorus—Lift up your heads, (Oratorio Messiah,) Handel
2. Solo—He shall feed his flock like a Shepherd, (Oratorio Messiah,) Handel
3. Chorus—Awake! put on thy strength, O Zion! Wm. Jackson
4. Solo—Polar Star, Oliver Shaw
5. Chorus—Achieved is the glorious work, (Oratorio Creation,) Haydn
6. Solo—With verdure clad, (Oratorio Creation,) Haydn
7. Duett—Hear! O thou Shepherd of Israel! Russell
8. Chorus—The heavens are telling, (Or. Creation,) Haydn

Part 2.

9. Chorus—To thee, Cherubim, (Dettingen Te Deum) Handel
10. Trio—The Christian's triumph over death, Stevenson
11. Chorus—Then round about the starry throne, (Oratorio Sampson,) Handel
12. Duett—Graceful Consort, (Oratorio Creation,) Haydn
13. Solo—Father, thy word is past, (Oratorio Intercession,) M. P. King
14. Chorus—The multitude of Angels, (Oratorio Intercession,) M. P. King
15. Trio—Thou, O God, art Love, A. Clifton
16. Chorus—Grand hallelujah, (Oratorio Messiah,) Handel

Tickets of admission, 25 cents—to be had of the Conductor also at Mustin's store, 170 North Second street, at Kretchmar and Nunn's music store, Third street, below Chesnut, Miller & Osborn's music store, Fourth street, above Arch, and at the Meeting house, on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon, from 2 until 5 o'clock.

Circular.

EUSTIS PRESCOTT, Commission Merchant, No. 99 Pearl street, New York—refers to C. N. S. Rowland, 29 South, and Messrs. Palmer, Ebbott, Huntington & Co. 99 Pearl street.

TO MERCHANTS AND OTHERS.

The undersigned takes the liberty of calling your attention to the above card, and respectfully tenders his services in the purchase and sale of every description of Merchandize—the negotiation of Stocks and Exchange, and the effecting of Insurance—Life, Fire and Marine risks. As he confines him self exclusively to the transaction of business on commission, and devotes to it his personal attention, he flatters himself that those persons who may confide their business to his management, will not want perfect satisfaction.

Since the month of June, the undersigned has been constantly in this market—engaged particularly in the purchase of all goods necessary for a General Store in the Southern and Western States, and British Provinces, including Dry Goods, Hardware, Earthenware, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Furniture, Carriages, Saddlery, &c. &c. His knowledge of the description of goods wanted in the markets adverted to has been obtained from several years observation—while travelling over the greater portion of the American continent, several years previous experience in purchasing for a general store in the West, and the examination of purchases made [illegible]. To Merchants who visit this city once a year, and to those who reside at such a distance as to render a journey too expensive and inconvenient, the agency of the undersigned will, he thinks, be beneficial, as by it they will be enabled to obtain their goods in the principal market of America, in small quantities, and at short intervals, if they please, making a saving of interest, avoid the accumulation of a stock of unseasonable goods, and be in frequent receipt of new and fashionable articles. To facilitate purchases, arrangements are made with many of the most respectable and extensive houses, by which goods will be obtained on the most favourable terms, and they will be selected personally, shipped, insured, and bills forwarded with letters of advice, for a very moderate commission.

All orders for purchase, should describe the goods with as much accuracy as possible, and the range of prices; and if required to be made on credit, sufficient evidence of the responsibility of the parties furnished, should they not be already known in the city. Orders should also be accompanied by a draft for the probable amount of charges, and such small articles as would be necessarily obtained for money.

In addition to the execution of orders, the undersigned will assist merchants from abroad in their purchases and sales, for which a Brokerage only will be charged.

Reference to the most respectable houses in different sections of the country will be furnished, if requested, and all letters of inquiry, promptly answered, if addressed (post paid) to EUSTIS PRESCOTT.

New York, Oct 1, 1834. nov 22—3t

Farm for Sale.

A PLANTATION containing 74½ acres of first rate land, the soil naturally excellent, being a deep sandy loam and now in a high state of cultivation. 20 acres of which is best watered meadow, by a never failing stream; the farm is under good fence, divided into fields of convenient size, a good spring house over a constant spring of good water, of which there are several on the premises. An apple orchard, and other fruit trees. A convenient dwelling house and barn, all handsomely situated, on Pickering creek, opposite Kinsey's mill, in Schuylkill township, Chester county, 25 miles from Philadelphia, 6 miles from the Columbia Rail road, and 1½ from Schuylkill Canal and Phoenixville.

Also, 24 acres adjoining the above, with a dwelling house, spring and good watered meadow, can be had on a lease for a number of years.

The above described 74½ acres will be offered at private sale until 6th day the 2nd of the 12th month, when it will be sold (if not previously disposed of) at public sale, at Kinsey's mill. The property will be shown by applying to Elijah F. Pennypacker, and conditions made known on the day of sale by James Wood, to whom persons wanting information may apply, at No. 8 North Second street.

☞ The editors of the Village Record and Antimasonic Register, of Westchester county, will please publish the above. nov 22—3t

Cheap Edition of Vidocq.

IN press, and will be published in a few days, by E. L. Carey & A. Hart, a new and cheap edition of the memoirs of Vidocq, the celebrated agent of the French Police, 2 volumes 12mo. From the Boston Traveller.

"The details of the varied scenes through which he has passed in private and public life, surpass all the creations of fancy, and all the delineations of fact from the wonderful relations of the Arabian Nights to the renowned exploits of Mr. Lemuel Gulliver. It would seem, on following this singular writer through his adventures, as if all the crimes of which human nature is capable—all the horrors of which the universe has heard, all the astonishing incidents of which [illegible] can develope or imagination portray, all the [illegible] malice of the assassin, and all the varied and mysterious [illegible] most ingenious and systematic practitioners of the school of vice, and all its varied departments, has been crowded into the life of a singular individual, or come beneath his cognizance. His work is a study for the novelist the annalist, the philosopher, and the christian."

Just published, Jacob Faithful, vol. 3d. Pacha of Many Tales, 2 vols., by the author of "Jacob Faithful." nov 22—1t

Important to Farmers. IMPROVED STRAW CUTTER.

THE subscriber having obtained from the United States, letters patent for an improved Straw Cutter, bearing date October 1834 offers for sale rights for states, counties or towns, and also single machines, on reasonable terms. A great deal might be said of the superior excellence of this machine, but I will only mention a few particulars. The principal point of superiority consists in the great drawing motion, given to the knife. It is a well known fact, that an oblique or drawing motion gives much greater facility to the cutting of a ledged implement, than a direct one. This is strictly the case in regard to the Straw Knife. Although this fact is so generally known, yet a sufficient draw has not been given to it without counterbalancing disadvantages, but which are entirely avoided in this machine by a new arrangement of the Knife and the parts connected with it. The machine is also easily operated with great ease, a boy of ten years of age being able to work it to capacity. The machine is of such construction, that it works with great regularity, and so simple, that it will not easily get out of order. The knife is very easily set, being adjusted and governed by screws. The draw is regulated from one length to another, as may be wanted, by simply turning a screw. The machine occupies but little space, and is very portable.

☞ The machine may be seen in operation at No. 74 North Front street, where persons wishing to purchase, and others who take an interest in such matters, are invited to call.

Machines are also for sale at D. & C. Landreth's Agricultural and Horticultural Warehouse, No. 85 Chesnut street, one door west of Congress Hall. All letters addressed to the subscriber, (post paid,) will meet with prompt attention.

nov 15—3m STEPHEN USTICK, Patentee

ALMANACK.

NOVEMBER 1834.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
22 SATURDAY,	7 11	4 49	6 20	
23 SUNDAY,	7 12	4 48	7 32	
24 MONDAY,	7 13	4 47	8 45	
25 TUESDAY,	7 14	4 46	9 30	New 1 3 26
26 WEDNESDAY,	7 15	4 45	10 33	First 8 1 39
27 THURSDAY,	7 16	4 44	11 27	Full 16 3 49
28 FRIDAY,	7 16	4 44	12 21	Last 23 9 41
29 SATURDAY,	7 17	4 43	1 7	New 30 1 51

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society receive deposites on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P. M. until 6, at their office, No. 330 North Third below Green street.

MARRIAGES.

On the 29th ult., by John Swift, Esq. (Mayor,) Mr. Curtis D. Trego, to Miss Mary Gilbert, all of Byberry, Philadelphia county.

On Thursday, 13th, by the Rev. Thomas G. Allen Mr. Walter Parker, to Miss Mary T. Rush.

On Thursday morning, 13th inst. at St. James' Church, by the Rev. Mr. Morton, S. Littell, Jr. M. D. to Mary G. daughter of the late Caleb Emlen, Esq. of this city.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the 11th inst. Mr. Wesley Flavelle, to Mrs. Ann Gillaspie, all of Kensington.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Dr. McCalla, Henry A. Walke, of the U. S. Navy, to Miss Sarah Jane Aitn, of this city.

By the Rev. Dr. Wyatt, on Tuesday evening, James Harwood, Esq. of Baltimore, to Mrs. Susan Hindman, of this city.

On Wednesday, 12th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Eustace, Mr. Robert Meeley, to Miss Catherine Harkey, all of this city.

On Thursday, 13th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Eustace, Mr. Bishop Dutton, to Mrs. Jane Walton.

On Thursday evening, 13th instant, by the Rev. J. W. James, Assistant Minister of Christ Church, Mr. Henry Little, to Miss Margaret Law Wood, all of this city.

On the same evening, by the same, Mr. John Arentrue, to Miss Ann Wood, both of this city.

On Sept. 21st, by the Rev. Mr. Loband, Mr. William Flake, of this city, to Miss Beulah Gibbs, of Spring Garden.

On Thursday evening, Sept. 11th, by the Rev. C. Pitman, Mr. John Nugent, to Miss Betsey Curtis, both of Middlesex co., N. J.

On Monday evening, 15th Sept. by the same, Mr. John D. Egan, to Miss Elizabeth Marshall, both of this city.

On Sunday evening, 21st of Sept. by the same, Mr. Henry Van Meter, to Mrs. Elizabeth Rambo, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, 25th Sept. by the same, Mr. Mahlon Potts, to Miss Sally Woods, both of this city.

On Saturday morning, 8th inst. by the same, Mr. Horatio N. Heather, of Kent co., to Miss Hester Jane Cale, of Sussex co. Delaware.

On Tuesday evening, 11th inst. by the same, Mr. William Snowden, to Miss Anna M. Morse, both of this city.

On Fifth day, 13th inst. at Friends' Meeting, Pennsbury, Thomas Savery, of Philadelphia, to Hannah H. daughter of Stephen Webb, of Chester county.

On Wednesday evening last, by Dr. W. T. Brantly, Wm. S. Kinsey, of Bristol, Pa. to Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. John Warner.

In Trenton, on the 10th inst. by Charles Burroughs, Mayor, Mr. Preston Marshall, to Miss Martha H. Maxwell, both of Philadelphia.

On Monday evening, the 17th inst. by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. John Airl, to Miss Elizabeth E. Pennington, second daughter of Mr. William Pennington, all of Kensington.

On the 2d ult. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. Jas. Daly, to Elizabeth G. Carpenter, both of Southwark.

On Thursday, 13th inst. by Augustus D. Tarr, Esq. Mr. George Augustus Elliot, of Charleston, S.C. to Miss Augusta Browne, of this city.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. William A. Wiggins, Mr. Michael Rootner, to Miss Mary O'Daniel.

Oct. 14th, Edward Wetherill, M.D. of Pottsville, Pa. to Rachel Ann Leary, of this city.

On Sunday evening, 16th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Wolle, Mr. John R. Mitchell, to Miss Eliza Avis, both of this city.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Joseph Kennard, Mr. James Connelley to Mrs. Susan Bennet, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday, the 6th inst. by the Rev. J. Mathias, Mr. George Yocum, to Miss Barilla Heaton, both of Hilltown, Bucks county, Pa.

On the 18th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, Howell Hopkins, Esq to Miss Martha Rutter, both of this city.

On Thursday, 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Boyd, Mr. Robt. Fouls, late of Manchester, Eng. to Miss Sarah Davis, of Holmesburg, Philadelphia county.

On Tuesday evening, 18th inst by the Rev. George W. Bethune, Mr. John Everhardt, to Louisa, daughter of the late Rev. Joel T. Benedict, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 13th inst. by the Rev. J. C. Clay, Mr. Theodore Alexander, to Miss Streeten, both of this city.

At New York, on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. A. Maclay, Mr. James Ford, of Boston, to Miss Amanda Barrus, of Philadelphia.

In Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 4th inst. by the Rev Thomas L. Morris, Mr. Winthrop B. Smith, of the firm of Truman & Smith Booksellers, to Miss Mary, second daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Sargent, formerly of Philadelphia.

DEATHS.

On Thursday evening, at 6 o'clock, of a short and severe illness, John O'Neill, in the 63d year of his age.

On Wednesday afternoon, 12th inst. Susan, daughter of Stephen B. and Susan Kingston, in the 6th year of her age.

On the 12th inst. Andrew Davis, aged 73 years.

On Thursday, 13th inst. after a short illness, Mr. Thomas Brown.

On Wednesday, morning, Charlotte, daughter of James and Mary Peterson, in the 5th year of her age.

At Pensacola, 11th ult. Lt. Augustus R. Strong, late of the U. S. schr Experiment.

On Friday, the 11th inst. after a long and painful illness, Caroline Magdalene, youngest daughter of Mr. John G. Ritter.

On Friday, the 14th inst. after a short but severe illness, Miss Margaret McClaskey, in the 17th year of her age.

On Friday morning after a short but severe illness, Mr. George Rankey, Sr. a native of Scotland, in the 88th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, Henry, son of Wm. R. and Mary Rogers, in the 5th year of his age.

On Monday, 17th ult. after a lingering illness, Mr. John Ovington, in the 42d year of his age.

On Wednesday, the 12th inst. Mr. Jacob Hollinbush, of diarrhoea, in the 60th year of his age.

On Saturday evening, Nov. 15th, 1834, after a short but severe illness, Mr. Levett de la Rue, of Erlangen, Wurtemburg, Germany, aged 29 years, and 7 months.

At her residence in the borough of Jersey Shore, on Sunday, the 12th inst. Mrs. Ann Humes, consort of Samuel Humes, Esq. aged 30 years.

On Monday evening, the 17th, after a protracted illness, of three years, which she bore with fortitude and christian resignation, Mrs. Sarah C. wife of John Rheiner, Jr. Esq. of the N. L. in the 33d year of her age.

On Tuesday morning, John Savage, Esq. in the 63d year of his age.

On Thursday, the 13th inst. at the Pennsylvania Hospital, Mr. Lewis Dunn, aged 22 years, a native of New York. [The New York papers will please copy the above.]

On Monday, 17th inst. after a lingering illness, Mr. John Ovington, in the 42d year of his age.

In Baltimore, on Sunday, 9th inst. after a protracted indisposition, William D. M'Kim, in the 55th year of his age.

At New Orleans, after a short illness, Mr. James Babcock, aged 18 years, a native of Philadelphia. It may be of some consolation to his friends to know that every comfort and attention was paid to the deceased.

On Wednesday morning, Mr. Wm. Crossman, a native of England, in the 61st year of his age.

On the 17th inst. Mrs. Rebecca Burley, aged 63 years.

On Tuesday evening, Nov. 18th, in the 84th year of her age, Mrs. Mary Whiteman.

On the morning of the 17th inst. of pulmonary consumption, Mary B. daughter of Dr. Hartshorne.

In Baltimore, on the 13th inst. James, infant son of John S. Riddle, of Philad.

On Monday morning last, Alexander W. Hemphill, son of the Hon. Judge Hemphill.

On Friday, the 14th inst. in the 14th year of her age, Henrietta E. wife of William Simpson.

On Wednesday evening, Mrs. Rachel W. Sopratuch, relict of the late Antonio Sopratuch, Esq.

On the 17th inst. after a short but severe illness, Mary Tacey, in the 50th year of her age.

On Tuesday, the 18th inst. Mrs. Sarah Kirkpatrick, in the 50th year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, in this city, of consumption, the Rev. Augustus Foster Lyde, of New York, a Clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in the 22d year of his age.

On Saturday, the 15th inst. Ellen E. daughter of Joel Erwin, aged 2 years and 2 months.

Also, on Tuesday, the 19th, Edward, only son of Joel Erwin, aged 5 years and 2 months.

At Willow Grove, on Tuesday night, the 11th inst. Mrs. Elizabeth Morris, wife of Isaac Morris, Esq. Mrs. Morris' illness proceeded from a cancer, and was of long and painful duration. She was highly esteemed and beloved by all that knew her.

At Georgetown, in the District of Columbia, the 17th instant, Brevet Brigadier General James House, Colonel of the 1st Regiment of United States Artillery.

Drowned, on the 19th, by the upsetting of a boat in the Delaware, near the mouth of the Schuylkill, Gershel Hatch, of Richmond, Va. mate of schr. Silas Bath.

There were 89 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week—55 of which were adults and 45 children. By consumption, 12—24 under one year of age, 7 were from the Almshouse, and 7 people of colour.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 157 persons during the week ending on Saturday, 15th inst. viz—44 men, 33 women, 43 boys, and 37 girls. Of whom 41 were of the age of 1 year and under. Diseases, consumption 36, convulsions 9, &c. 5 of the above were coloured persons.

Report of interments in the city of Baltimore, for the last week. Males 48—Females 47—95. Of which number 16 were colored persons, 24 free, 3 slaves. One of which, a free colored woman, was 104 years old. Diseases, CHOLERA 35, consumption 10, &c.

JUST PUBLISHED, ATKINSON'S CASKET, FOR NOVEMBER, 1834. EMBELLISHMENTS:

Portrait of the Whooping Ass; Royal Views of St. Mark's Place, Venice; and the Bridge and City of London; Music, "I Love the Shepherd's Artless Rhymes."

CONTENTS.

SKETCH of All Boy, the Traveller; [illegible] O'Donohoe; [illegible] the Education of Females; [illegible] Venetian Scenes; [illegible] and City of London; A Mother's Love and Courage; [illegible] the Bridge; Wit and Sentiment.

POETRY.

Sleep; At Twilight's Hour; On an Infant's Grave; The Bear of Lexington; Love and Beauty; [illegible] Wife's Bouquet; The [illegible]; [illegible] Words; [illegible] Shepherd's Artless Rhymes—set to Music; [illegible] Love's Last Request; [illegible]

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2 50 per annum, payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. [illegible]

A few copies of the Casket for 1831, '32, '33 and '34, containing an immense variety of choice literature, [illegible] on hand, which may be obtained on application at the office.

Address (post paid) SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

JUST PUBLISHED, THE BOOK OF NATURE, NO. 4.—VOL. 4.

Embellished with 10 elegant 4to. Copperplate Engravings.

PLATE 130.—Quadrupeds—South American Tapir; 2. Hippopotamus.

131—Quadrupeds.—1. Short Tailed Manis; 2. Long tailed Manis; 3. Six banded Armadillo; 4. Nine banded Armadillo; 5. 12 banded Armadillo.

132.—Ornithology.—1. White Shoebill; 2. Chestnut Jacana; 3. China Jacana; 4. Land Rail, or Crake; 5. Variegated Rail; 6. Gold-breasted Trumpeter.

133.—Ornithology.—1. Cape Lark; 2. Magellanic Starling; 3. Wattled Starling; 4. Grand Goat Sucker; 5. Lesser Goat Sucker.

134.—Ichthyology.—Six remarkable genera of the Apodes, Sword Fish, &c.

135.—Ichthyology.—6 varieties of the Perch.

136.—Ichthyology.—Six varieties of Lucidae, 9 Thyrgatoes, 9 [illegible]

137.—Entomology.—Twelve varieties of Cicadas.

138.—Conchology.—Nine varieties of Shells, &c.

139.—Animalcule.—Eighteen varieties.

This valuable and scientific work will be completed in two volumes, embellished with two hundred engravings, containing several thousand figures of Quadrupeds, Birds, Fishes, Insects, Shells, Zoophytes, Botany, &c. &c. &c. intended to embrace the whole range of Natural History. The descriptive part is conducted by several scientific gentlemen who devote great labor and research in the determination of making it correct and complete.

One great source of the patronage extended by the proprietor is from Schools and Colleges, and as the figures represented are models of elegance and correct drawing, it will form a work for consultation by the Painter, Engraver, Drawing Master and Student, and will be of inestimable advantage in the prosecution of their practice. In short, it will be adapted to the capacity and suited for the use of every class in the community from the erudite Naturalist to the early beginner—for the one, a book of reference, and for all a source of pleasing study, amusement and instruction. Published monthly at $4 a year—Subscription (or at least $4) to be paid invariably in advance—single Nos. 75 cents. SAML. C. ATKINSON, oct 25—tf 36 Carter's Alley.

Boarding.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with good board, by applying in Sixth street, corner of Combe's Alley, below Race street. Also, an Office to let. nov 15—tf

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Captain Malcom Mc Nevan, late of the district of Southwark, deceased, are requested to make payment; and those having claims against said estate, to present them for settlement.

nov 21—6t* HUGH MURRAY, Acting Executor, No. 338 South Front street.

To the Ladies.

JUST received from New York, a large assortment of Merino Shawls, and other fancy dry goods, at No. 278 Market street above Eighth, viz: A great variety of Leghorn and other bonnets, Also, handsome French [illegible] [illegible] Rich Fancy [illegible]

First quality Hoskin gloves, [illegible] French merinos; rich black, white and green [illegible] blonde veils; superior gauze and Welch flannels.

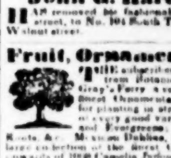
Ladies' black, white and fancy silk hose, [illegible] of every quality and kind.

[illegible]

Also, on hand, a large assortment of goods, too tedious to mention. The above goods will be sold either wholesale or retail. Call and examine for yourselves.

sep 27—3m* SIMON SHOLASKEY

Winter Millinery.

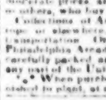


C. ADAMS, WOULD inform the ladies of Philadelphia, that she has opened her WINTER MILLINERY, on Saturday, Nov. 1st, at her establishment No. 196 [illegible] [illegible] nov 8—3t*

John G. Harder—Furrier,

HAS removed his fashionable FUR STORE from Race street, to No. 104 South Third street, a few doors below Walnut street. nov 1—3t*

Fruit, Ornamental Trees, &c.



THE subscriber has now for sale, at the Bartram Botanic Garden and Nursery, near Gray's Ferry a very extensive assortment of the finest Ornamental Trees, of all sorts, suitable for planting in avenues or streets. Fruit Trees, of every good variety, hardy Flowering Plants and Evergreens, Herbaceous Plants, Bulbous Roots, &c. Mexican Dahlias, of 170 varieties. Also, a very large collection of the finest Green house Plants, including upwards of 1000 Camelia Japonicas, of 70 varieties, 2000 Roses, of 240 varieties, 1 being new and hardy sorts, 2000 Geraniums, of 180 varieties, with every other sort of plants usually cultivated by him, all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices, and a liberal discount allowed to gardeners, or others, who buy to sell again.

Collections of American Seeds or plants put up for Europe, or elsewhere, in such manner as to insure their safe transportation. Orders (per mail) left at the store, No. 11 Philadelphia Arcade, will be promptly attended to, and plants carefully packed and forwarded, agreeably to directions, to any part of the United States. ROBERT CARR.

** When purchasers desire it, suitable persons will be furnished to plant, at moderate charges. nov 1—3t

Ornamental Fruit Trees.

ALEXANDER PARKER, thankful for past favours, informs his friends, and the public generally, that he has now for sale at his Nursery, Botanic Garden, Prime, south end of Tenth street, the best collection of Tulips, Hyacinths, Crown Imperials, Lillies, and a large assortment of hardy and Green house Bulbous Roots—a general collection of Green house Trees, Shrubs and Herbaceous plants, among which are the oldest and finest assortment, Fruit Trees of the best quality, superior Linden and other forest trees for planting in streets, &c. Evergreens, ornamental trees, shrubs and herbaceous plants, besides which are a great variety of the finest Roses, Dahlias, Chrysanthemums, Primulas, Daisies, &c. &c. at moderate prices.

Orders per mail promptly attended to, and plants carefully packed. Cut flowers at all times. The Tree Aloe is now about to flower. nov 22—3t

To Druggists.

WANTED a situation in a wholesale or retail Drug Store, by a young man of this city, who understands the business in all its branches, has had upwards of 5 years experience, is a good packer of goods—references unexceptionable—no objection to going south or west.—Please address R. M. Philadelphia Post Office, and it will meet prompt attention. nov 15—3t*

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of JOHN WILKES, deceased, late of Philadelphia county, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having demands, will please present them for settlement to

nov 8—3t HUMPHREY HILL, Executor, Darby, Delaware county.

Baker's Intelligence Office,

ESTABLISHED May, 1821, at 170 S. E. corner of Chesnut, and entrance in Third street, to obtain situations [illegible] Boarders, Porters, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar keepers, Hostlers, Porters, House keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound and Hired Servants.

For sale, the time of a coloured girl 18 years old, and to serve, and a girl 11 and 17.

☞ Wanted several Journeymen and Apprentices.

A Wet Nurse wants a situation.—Wanted, a child to wet nurse.—To bind, a white girl, 14 years old, do. 11. nov 1—3t*

ISAAC BARTON,

NO. 43 South Second Street, Philadelphia, offers for sale, at a moderate price, SILKS, Comprising an extensive assortment of French, Italian, English and India, including an elegant Chine Satins, and Camlets of plain colors.

Also, Pongees and Nankin Crapes, Silk China, Cashmere, Barcelona and Fancy Shawls.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH

Merino Cloths and Bombazines, Merino long and square Shawls—plain white and bordered Thibet, Norwich, and other Shawls.

DRAB HABIT CLOTHS.

Suitable for Female Cloaks, superfine and medium cloths, Cassimeres and Sattinets, silk velvets and vestings.

ROSE BLANKETS

Marseilles Quilts, Counterpanes, Bed Ticking, Sheeting Linens, Worsted Damasks, Moreens, Furniture Chintzes and Dimity, Damask Table Linen, Napkins, and other Furnishing articles.

ROGER'S PATENT FLANNELS.

7-8 and 4-4 wide, warranted not to shrink in washing, a few pieces unusually fine.

Together with a general assortment of Prints, Ginghams, figured Muslins, Hosiery, Gloves, &c. oct 18—6t

Merinoes.

JACOB ELLIS, No. 319 Market street, above Ninth, has just opened an elegant assortment of Merinoes, from 75 cts to $1 25 per yard, consisting of clarets, browns, olives, blues, greens, blacks, &c. nov 1—4t*

JAMES H. BRISCOE, DENTIST,

No. 390 Arch street, above Eighth. Office hours from 9 A. M., to 4 o'clock, P. M. nov 1—3t

LEHIGH COAL $4 75 PER TON.

THE LEHIGH COAL & NAVIGATION COMPANY offer for sale their well free burning Coal, an excellent article, either in large lumps or egg size, at the low price of $4 75 per ton of 2240 lbs. delivered without charge for carting, in any part of the city of Philadelphia or adjoining districts.

They also offer their superior Hard Coal at fifty cents additional, or $5 25 per ton, delivered as above mentioned.

Orders will be received at the Company's Office, No. 72 South Second street. Also, at their Northern Coal Yard, Front street above Callowhill, and at their Southern Yard, corner of Catharine and Swanson streets. sept 13—tf

Change of Hour.

THE Steam Boat WILMINGTON, Captain Henry Reed, will on Monday next, the 10th inst. leave WILMINGTON for Philadelphia, at 8 o'clock, A. M. and ARCH STREET wharf, for Wilmington, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and will continue to run at those hours, until further notice.

FARE 75 CENTS.

Fare to Lazaretto, Chester and Marcus Hook, 50 cents.
All Baggage at the risk of the owner.
Breakfast and dinner provided on board.
Freights as per printed list. June 21—tf

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

The Boston Transcript gives the following as an answer to the Charade in our last.

With outstretched wings *Time* rushes swiftly on,
And while we speak 'tis *Past*, a thing that's gone.
Use well your time, pursuing Wisdom's rules,
And find a *Pastime* never known to fools.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

CREDITOR.

Don't talk to me of poverty,
My even temper ruffling;
Pay what you owe, you shabby rogue,
And leave off your shuffling;
Now, if you don't "fork up" the blunt,
You'll very soon be knocked up,
"Hard up" indeed! you vagabond—
I'll shortly get you locked up.

DEBTOR.

I'm very sorry Mr. Gripe,
So long a yarn to spin,
But truly now there's no such thing
As getting money in.
You know I may be out of cash
Yet be an honest man,
And be assured, good Mr. Gripe,
I'll pay you when I can. Z.

Sammy Rogers and Wordsworth, on their way to the Earl of Lonsdale's, put up at the inn at Patterdale, and were requested to write their names in the album. Sammy wrote thus:—

Aug. 14, 1831.
Two poets—viz. Wordsworth,
The elder Sam Rogers,
Stopped here to day—
Two very queer codgers.

The following is next thing in evidence concerning the stone as big "as a piece of chalk:"

"Were you travelling on the night this affair took place?"

"I should say I was, sir."

"What kind of weather was it?"

"I should say it was a pretty considerable kind of weather."

"Was it raining at the time?"

"It was so dark I could'nt see it raining—I felt it dropping, though."

"How dark was it."

"I had no way of telling—but it was not light by a jugfull."

"Can't you compare it to something?"

"Yes—I was going to compare it to any thing. I should say it was about as dark as a stack of black cats!"

A Frenchman's Description.—A few days since, a lady, while crossing the river at the Fulton ferry, asked a Frenchman if he would be so kind as to explain to her the operations of the engine. "Yes Madame," replied Francais with his native politeness, "dis here ting, (pointing to a part of the machine) help de boat 'long some—and dis here (pointing to another part,) help de boat 'long some too—but dis here (pointing over to the water wheel) dis be de main help—dis be de grand fl-ourisher." The lady said she was perfectly satisfied with the explanation.

An Honest Gambler.—A person in the habit of drinking pretty freely, being troubled with a sore leg, was advised by a physician to send for a pint of brandy to wash it with. After obtaining the brandy, he came to the conclusion to throw up a copper to decide whether he should drink it or use it for his leg—it was head for his mouth, and tail for his leg—it turning out to be the latter, he gravely exclaimed, "*I bar that toss.*"

Berries.—Married at Sunsberry, on the 25th inst by the Rev. Mr. Cranberry, Mr. Napoleon X. Blackberry, of Waterberry, to Miss Cleopatra Antonnia Elderberry, daughter of Doctor Nathaniel S. Elderberry, of Dunberry.

THE LEAN MAN.

Woe—for the lean and lanky man—
The fleshless and the grim—
The pleasant light of merry joy
May never rest on him!—
The man whose ghostly shadow seems
A long and narrow line—
Who eats and drinks yet groweth not,
Like Pharaoh's evil kine!

He sitteth at the dinner-board,
Cadaverous and cold,
As was the veiled skeleton
At Egypt's feast of old;
Yet worketh well his lantern jaw,
And fast his fingers fill,—
Your deathless ones are noted for
Their gastronomic skill.

He walketh in the market-place
Amidst the stirring throng—
A locomotive skeleton—
The bony and the long—
Like some wire-moved anatomy
He passeth by alone—
And one will pause as if to hear
The clash of bone on bone!

The lean may scoff at grosser men—
'Tis envy's self alone—
They all would change their skeletons,
For bodies overgrown,
Ay—rather than their forms so lean
And settle-like and dry,
They'd welcome Falstaff's portly front,
Or Daniel Lambert's thigh.

The "*Indian Summer*" is a sort of golden age that the poets write of, and men look for every autumn as though it were as inseparable from the season as frost and rheumatism. It is otherwise called the "Smoky Fortnight." The Indian Summer affords a fortnight of unexceptionable, unmixed good weather. The Indians had their belief or tradition, that the Great Spirit sent them a fortnight of his own peculiar summer, at this season of the year, and as the most delicious air comes from the southwest, in that quarter it was that they placed the residence of their divinities.

Mudie says, "Birds never sing in sorrow. They scream when in fear or in pain, and those who are in the habit of watching, have a peculiar warning cry but there is this much of charm in the songs of birds, independently of their music, that they are always songs of pleasure."

Wolfish Attachment.—The fate of Lieutenant Sandford was distinguished by a singular circumstance. A large tame wolf, bought at Angra, and brought up from a cub by the ship's company and exceedingly docile, continued to the last an object of general solicitude. Sensible of its danger, its howls were peculiarly distressing. He had always been a particular favourite of the lieutenant, who was also greatly attached to the animal, and through the whole of their sufferings he kept close to his master. On the breaking up of the ship, both got upon the mast; at times they were washed off, but by each other's assistance regained it. The lieutenant at last became exhausted by continual exertion, and benumbed with cold; the wolf was equally fatigued, and each held occasionally by the other to retain his situation. When within a short distance of the land, Lieutenant Sandford, affected by the attachment of the animal, and totally unable any longer to support himself, turned toward him from the mast; the beast clasped his fore-paws around his neck while the lieutenant clasped him in his arms, and they sunk together.

The Jews in Constantinople had once a violent altercation with some Mussulmen concerning paradise, the former insisting that they alone, on their departure from this world, could be admitted into it. "If that's your maxim, what is to become of us?" demanded the Turks. The Jews, being afraid to say that their antagonists would be entirely excluded from heaven, replied, "Why, you will be placed on the outside of the wall, and will have the pleasure of viewing us." The merits of this dispute at length reached the ears of the Grand Vizier, who, as he only wanted a pretext to exact fresh contributions from the Jews, declared: "Since these fellows think fit to shut the gates of paradise against us, it is but just they should supply us with pavilions, to shelter us from the inclemency of the weather." He accordingly levied, besides what they had hitherto paid, an additional tax from the Jews, and that for the avowed purpose of furnishing pavilions for the Turks in the other world—a tax which exists to this day.

LACONICS.

An auctioneer ought to be by nature strong; for though only one man, he is often called upon, to *knock down a lot*.

Spring is welcome to the trees, because they are relieved by its approach.

Those persons who are in haste to the most sharp usually get the more blunt.

All blood may be said to be curious which is in vein.

It is remarkable that in music those strains please the most, which are allowed to be *dull set* (dulcet.)

The trade of a blacksmith is one of little labour to himself, inasmuch as most of his work is done by a vice.

A statesman begins to fetter himself when he consents to be lured by others.

Matrimony is properly called a *tender* point, for a hand is not unfrequently awarded to the largest *tender*.

The additional day to February, once in four years, seems very naturally designed to increase the *spring* necessary to a *leap year*.

All persons who can *defer* their laughter until a convenient time, should be taken to the Humane society, as extraordinary cases of "*suspended animation*."

Those damsels who admire mustachios, must be innocent in saying they dislike *hare-lips*.

When people have red *hands*, they should always play at loo, as every thing is gained at that game by a *pam flush*.

Pugilists begin their battle, from a paradox for they *stand up*, and "*fall to*."

Chimney sweepers always persecute witches and fortune-tellers, because they like to have a brush at the black art.

James Eastman, the thief who tried to escape up the chimney, and was stopped by the grate, must have found it a great bar to his rising.

In choosing birds, we should say weather-cocks are meant for the church; but hens are decidedly the *lay* subjects of the state.

THE POLICE OF VIENNA.

Travellers complain of the custom house difficulties and vexations of the Austrian empire; the army of *douaniers* so inquisitive, dictatorial and suspicious, so formal, grave and implacable in the fulfilment of their troublesome duties. But after all, there is nothing so dreadful in their ministration—provided always that one takes the proper method in dealing with them. Reproaches, threats, arguments and entreaties are all thrown away; but the application of a few florins makes them as tractable as a trained spaniel. And the beauty of it is, that no tact or management is requisite in the administration of the panacea; you may make your bargain in broad daylight, and before the eyes of all the world. In fact, there is a regular tariff of bribes—or to speak more genteelly, *douceurs*—which ought to be printed in the guide-book. To exempt a carpet-bag from inspection, the fee is twelve kreutzers; a portmanteau twenty; and a full-sized trunk will be let along for forty, as a matter of course.

But the police is quite another affair. Here there is no bargain to be made, no subordinate to be mollified. Whether you like it or not, the customary formalities must be undergone, the strictest and most comprehensive examination must be submitted to. You are required to declare your name, your means of living, your profession, whence you come, whither you intend to go, the objects of your journey; and to exhibit your letters of credit and of introduction. If you come direct from England or from Paris, the inquiry assumes a still more serious character; and if perchance your pursuits are either literary or legal, your positions begin to be troublesome; authors and lawyers are regarded with peculiar suspicion by the agents of the Austrian police. Huge books are examined, files of papers are ransacked, to see if your name is not already entered in red letters—if it has not been appended to some pernicious article in a political journal, or enrolled among the ranks of the carbonari, the "friends of the people," or the *burschenschaft*. If at last it is found unconnected with either of these dreaded and noxious objects, your "permit of residence" is delivered to you, but with hesitation and many suspicious looks; but do not be in haste to congratulate yourself. The alarm has been given; the secret agents know you, watch you, surround you at every step and in every situation—in the streets, at your meals, in your occupations and amusements, even in your very bed. The humble menial, in jacket and green apron, who brushes your coat in the morning before you rise, is a spy of the police; so is the porter who takes letters to the post-office—the shopman who sells you a watch-riband or a sheet of paper—the wretched girl who accosts you at the corner of the street, as you return late at night from the opera—the waiter who conducts you through a church or a cathedral—the polite stranger who helps you at table, or hands you a newspaper in a coffee-house. At Vienna nothing is too unimportant for investigation; conversations are listened to—letters opened, however trifling, carefully noted—every thing falls into that vast, all grasping, inevitable reservoir which is called the police; and one might also suppose that Metternich kept spies upon himself, so integral a part of his system is universal *espionage*—like the miser who used to rob himself at night for fear that others should do it for him.

To live perfectly unsuspected at Vienna, it would not be sufficient to possess a proud and ancient title, and to be well known as a thorough going aristocrat; for man is an inconstant animal, and dukes and marquises have been known to turn out very radicals. The certainty would be in being deaf, dumb and blind, or at least in a condition similar to that of a certain Prussian philosopher, who had laboured so hard in study, thought and written so much, devoted himself with such ardour to science, that his physical strength gave way under the constant attrition of his unflagging mental energy, and he became so ill and feeble, that his life was at one time thought in danger. At length, after a whole course of medicine, and an inconceivable multitude of remedies which his watchings and intellectual labours rendered perfectly useless, his physicians told him that they could do nothing for him unless he gave up study, and abstained from thinking.

"And where shall I go, then, what shall I do, if I must not think?" said the patient.

"Go," answered the medical gentleman; "go to Austria."

Thereupon a passport for Vienna was procured, on which was written in a bold, plain hand, "*H. A. private gentleman commanded by his physicians not to think;*" and when he arrived at Vienna, and the police officers read the inscription, the gates were opened wide and a guard of honor turned out for his reception.

The man who stands at the head of this vast system—who knows all its agents, means and actions—in whose hands are united its innumerable wires—is Prince Metternich; it is he who is really sovereign judge and absolute master of Austria. From him all instructions emanate; to him, in the last resort, all controversies and questions are referred. A word from his mouth would bear us in triumphal procession from the frontiers to the capital; another would consign us to the dungeons of Olmutz. I have seen him once—this man without parallel in the world, unless it be the Prince de Talleyrand; the man whose head has whirled amid the windings and intrigues of diplomacy—who decreed the ruin of the first Napoleon, and the death of the second—who wrote and read despatches while the thunders of the Corsican were pealing at Austerlitz, at Jena, at Moscow and Madrid—and who, after the victories of the French had shaken the world, stepped from his cabinet to send their emperor to St. Helena and place himself at the head of the German confederation, in his stead. I have seen him once—the potent minister before whom every head was bent, the smiling courtier, whose very look was flattery. I gazed long and earnestly upon that calm and unwrinkled brow, that countenance which always bears a thoughtful expression, but never reveals more of what is passing within than its master pleases—those lips which smile upon you while the eyes are reading your very heart. His coming was watched with anxiety—all eyes followed his movements, all ears were attentive to catch his slightest word. He moved around the courtly circle like a political machine; but no sooner was the prescribed circuit finished than he turned, as if glad to escape from a long and wearisome constraint, and seated himself by the side of his lately married wife. And she, young, lovely, gracious, animated and glittering with jewels, contrasted with that impersonation of diplomacy like the newborn liberty of nations with the superannuated principle of absolute hereditary sway.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

IRISH CIRCUMLOCUTION.

If the Irish are to be distinguished as a convivial and a musical, they must also be noted as a circumlocutory people. Observing one day an unusual commotion in the streets of Derry, I inquired of a bystander the reason; and he, with a mellifluous brogue, replied in the following metaphorical manner:

"Why, your honor, the gentlemen of the jury and little Larry O'Hone, the carpenter, have been putting up a picture frame at the end of the strate yonder, and they are going to hang one of 'Adam's copies' in it."

"What's that?"

"Why, poor Murdock O'Donnel."

"Oh, there's a man to be hung?"

"Do they put up a gallows for any other purpose?"

"What's his offence?"

"No offence, your honor; it was only a liberty he took."

"Well, what was the liberty?"

"Why, you see, sir, poor Murdock was in delicate health, and his physician advised that he should take exercise on horseback; and so, having no horse of his own, he borrowed one from Squire Doyle's paddock; and no sooner was he on its shoulders, than the divil put into the cratur's head to go over to Kellogreen cattle fair, where he had a good many acquaintance; and when he was got there, Murdock spied a friend at the door of a shebeen-house, and left the animal grazing outside, while he went in to have a thimbleful of whiskey; and then, you see, they got frisky, and had another, and another, till poor Murdock went to slape on the bench; and when he woke up, he found the cratur gone, and his pocket stuffed full with a big lump of money."

"In short," said I, "you mean to say he has been horse stealing?"

"Why, sir," he replied, stammering and scratching his head, "they call it so in England!"

After hanging the appointed time, this unfortunate Murdock was cut down and conveyed away by his friends to an adjacent house, where, it being discovered that his neck was not broken, a physician was called in, and the means of resuscitation were successfully employed. He then sank into a sound sleep, and was ordered to be given a cup of new milk whenever he woke and was thirsty. Two female relatives sat up with him, and the worthy doctor sent them a bottle of whiskey to cheer the tedium of the night; but they in drinking healths to one and the other's families, and long life to Murdock, very soon became too sociable to be discreet.

When Murdock awoke, he rubbed his eyes, and looking round him wildly, exclaimed—"Where am I, dear lady—in Purgatory?"

"No, no, honey Murdock: don't you know Judy Flin's cabin—your own sister Judy?"

"And is that you, Judy? and is this a bed?" he inquired, quite bewildered.

"To be sure it is Judy," said she, "and this a bed, though it is not as good a one as I could wish; and here's Molly Dorgan, your own cousin-jarman; and we have been both drinking your health, Murdock, and long life to you, wid the whiskey the doctor sent us to kape the ould blue divil from taring us."

"But sure I was hang'd, Judy," said he.

"Sure enough, darling, for not returning Farmer Doyle's pony that you borrowed: but Doctor Mulready, blessings on him! who brought you into the world five-and-twenty years ago, has brought you alive again, after you had been made the picture of the 'sleeping beauty' on the government sign-post."

"Why, then," replied Murdock, with a deep sigh, "I don't thank Doctor Mulready; I was very easy where I was. Father O'Connel had forgiven me my sins; my misery was all over, and a swate slape had begun; and here have you brought me back to this dirty world to beg, steal, and starve, as I have done before. I don't thank you, Judy: you never ax'd my consent. And by the powers! since Doctor Mulready has had me born over agin, he shall be at the expense of bringing me up!"

To mollify Murdock's discontent at his restoration, the women handed him the whiskey-bottle, (though strictly enjoined by the doctor to give him nothing but milk,) which he, seizing with desperation, drained at a draught, and the liquor meeting the wind in his throat, he struggled, gurgled, and fell back upon the bed, beyond the skill of Doctor Mulready, to revive again.

Coffee is thought a remedy for lowness of spirits. A lady learnt the other day that her husband had been killed in battle. "Ah, unhappy that I am!" said she; "quick bring me a cup of coffee!"

OLD GOLD WITH NEW SUPERSCRIPTIONS.

Or, Specimens of a new Edition of Johnson.

A. The key-note of all knowledge—the first sound infancy utters—the first pain permits us to articulate. In the Scottish dialect, with an apostrophe, it stands for what it really is, in every tongue—*the all*. It was the earliest whisper of language—the human noise which Echo made her first essay upon as it rushed over the lips of man, so soon as they had given way to the earliest respiration of existence.

To Abash. A lost attribute of virtue—supposed to have gone to heaven in search of some missing star.

Abduction. The Irish method of wooing an heiress.

Accent, provincial. A music which often deepens pathos, heightens humour, and gives additional force to truth; but wit, like gentility, renounces it.

Acrostic. Verses, with but one word of meaning in them. Deprived of their *initials*—they would be even more *endless* than they are.

Age. A crime to which no one will plead guilty, even with promise of pardon; a quality in rich uncles, and port wine, and stupid books.

Allegory. A round-about road to wisdom, now shut up by the trustees of taste.

Amanuensis—Transcriber. One who commits errors in a neat hand, and who believes in the separate existence of words. His ear and his eye never converse with his understanding.

Anagram. That which can make Galen an Angel.

Anon. By and *bye*—a proper name for the most voluminous of all authors.

Antithesis. A point—to attain which, many, like fox-hunters, care not what they leap over.

Applause. To all but players something unsubstantial, as the *smell* of a dinner, or the *sound* of a shilling.

Asbestos. Whatever substance Truth is written upon.

Auburn. A colour nobody can describe, and of which there are no specimens in Syme's Nomenclature—but a great many in love lockets; the name of a village where Apollo delivered lectures on Political Economy.

Auger—Augur. Reader! it is you alone who can *divine* the difference betwixt what penetrates deal-boards—and futurity.

Autography. Writing with gold—a plan by which rich dunces may become great authors.

Austerity. That which effects for its wearer what ice does to the puddle and the pool—hiding either its shallowness or its depth beneath the crust of frigidity.

Aurora. A lady who opens the gates of heaven, as the old women unbolt those of the church-porch, so early in the morning that modern poets have never been able to get up to see, and therefore wisely refrain from mentioning her.

Author. Another name given to any one who can sign his own.

Autobiography. The *lees* of gossip, which it is hoped may be read when it is found that they cannot be listened to. Positively the last appearance of old players and their carpenters.

Avoirdupois. A term which is no longer of weight in society. Like Buonaparte, it lost its own dignity when it assumed an Imperial one.

Bagpipe. An ancient pneumatic machine for making a noise; the forerunner of some modern journals—being filled with puffs; a barbarous instrument men are positively rewarded by some for still playing upon.

Balcony. A place for flower-pots to stand upon—romantic damsels to lean over—and lovers to climb up to.

Ball. A thing that can turn round—men and women's heads, by making them kick their heels.

Balloon. A silk bag with gas in its belly, and an ass at its tail.

Bamboozle. To address compliments to a jury, a plain woman, or a rich fool.

Beard. A trophy boys long for every hour from twelve to sixteen, and men curse every morning from twenty to fifty.

Bending. The "first position," in the march of promotion.

Cat. An animal old maids love, because it gives out *sparks* when it is rubbed.

Damages. The gilding of horns, and *Court Plaster* for tweaked noses.

Dancing. That action which is to motion what music is to sound, and eloquence to speech—a movement to which misses are trained for leading bachelors near man-traps, as decoy ducks tempt wild ones into the snare.

Debt. "The solder of society," for men to tolerate each other for what they owe each other.

Deserts. What fortune *does* to merit;—seldom what she *gives*.

Dun. A more accurate *time keeper* than ever Halley made.

Envy. The oxidation of the soul; but it is only the meaner mines and metals that rust.

Face. Not only the title-page of a man—but often, too, the table of contents.

Faction. Any body of politicians who do any thing opposed to any of the notions of any of us.

Fan. An almost forgotten instrument, which was wont to winnow away the frowns of our grandmothers.

Fascination. The air and manner of one's mistress.

Hair. The foliage of the human tree. The drapery of a fine woman's face, and that part of what is connected with their brains, which youngsters most carefully cultivate. The only crop which many *thick* soils can produce, and one that fifty thousand people in the United States live by cutting.

Imagination. That power which can create without substance, paint without colour, and kill without crime.

Kissing. The lover's employment of lips when words won't pass over them; the poetry of contact—and the dram drinking of boyhood.

Libel. What any body feels to be true, but fears to have known.

Lover. One who loses himself, to obtain possession of another.

Moment. A flap of the wing of time. The life of a thought.

Nose. The seat of one sense which snuff-takers gratify at the expense of the other four—and common sense besides. The tell-tale of conviviality, which will accompany one into his cups, and yet be the first to blush and blab about the matter.

Originality. The only thing impossible of attainment by perseverance; a mark no one ever hits by aiming at it.

Pain. The primum mobile of life, since, to escape from its incessant pursuit is the secret of all our actions.

Pen. The lever of Archimedes.

Physic. Any preparation which we swallow with reluctance at the bidding of our fears or physicians.

Pun. The paper-currency representative of, but not always convertible into, the bullion of wit.

Quack. A title which the Faculty assume the power of conferring on all who kill without their permission.

Quick. To the snail, the pace of the worm—to the worm, the strut of the man—to him, the speed of time between the hour of receiving a favour and the day of returning it.

Robbing. Of all arts, that one which admits of being done in the greatest varieties of ways.

Tavern. An *independent* territory, where a shilling makes you a sovereign. A place where dinners are more cheaply bought by coin, than elsewhere by complaisance.

Violin. An instrument which a man seldom arrives at perfection in playing, till he is too deaf from age to hear his own noise.

X. A cross looking letter, which will permit nobody to take its name in vain at the beginning of an English word—and yet excellence itself could not be obtained in our language without it.

Yawn. An enjoyment never to be indulged in in the presence of a sweetheart or a patron. A thing impossible to do in reading our lucubrations.

Yes. One of the syllables of fate—a peg upon which destiny hangs the hopes of lovers.

Yielding. What mistresses are when they utter the preceding short word.

Zeal. The best politician of error—and the most efficient ally of right.

Zenith. A point at which Reputation often tumbles over a very small stone.

A Warning Well Taken.—When I began business I was a great politician. My master's shop had been a chosen place for political discussion; and there, I suppose, I acquired my fondness for such debates. For the first year, I had too much to do and to think about to indulge my propensity for politics; but after getting a little ahead in the world, I began to dip into these matters again. Very soon I entered as deeply into newspaper argument as if my livelihood depended on it; my shop was often filled with loungers, who came to canvass public measures; and now and then I went into my neighbours' houses on a similar errand. This encroached on my time, and I found it necessary sometimes to work till midnight, to make up for the hours I lost. One night, after my shutters were closed, and I was busily employed, some little urchin who was passing the street put his mouth to the key-hole of the door, and with a shrill pipe, called out, "shoemaker, shoemaker, work by night, and run about by day!" "And did you," inquired the friend, "pursue the boy with your stirrup, to chastise him for his insolence?" "No, no," replied Mr. Drew; "had a pistol been fired off at my ear, I could not have been more dismayed or confounded. I dropped my work, saying to myself, 'true, true, but you shall never have that to say of me again.' I have never forgotten it; and while I recollect any thing I never shall."

Flowers.—Put but a rose, or a lilly, or a violet, on your table, and you and Lord Bacon have a custom in common: for that great and wise man was in the habit of having flowers in season set upon his table—morning, we believe, noon, and night—that is to say, at all his meals; for dinner, in his time, was taken at noon; and why should he not have flowers at all his meals, seeing that they were growing all day? Now here is a fashion that shall last you for ever, if you please, never changing with silk, and velvets, and silver forks, nor dependent upon the caprice of some fine gentleman or lady, who have nothing but caprice and change to give them importance and a sensation. Does any reader imagine himself, and fancy that to help himself to such comforts as these would be "trifling?" If this were trifling, then was Bacon a trifler, then was the great Conde a trifler, and the old Republican Ludlow, and all the great and good spirits that have loved flowers, and Milton's Adam himself—nay, Heaven itself, for Heaven made those harmless elegances, and blessed them with the universal good-will of the wise and innocent. The same mighty energy which whirls the earth round the sun, and crashes the Heavens with thunderbolts, produces the lilies of the valley, and the gentle dew drops to keep them fair.—*Leigh Hunt's London Journal.*

Bible.—The leaves of the Bible are the leaves of the tree of life, as well as the tree of knowledge; they strengthen as well as enlighten, and have not only a consolatory but an amusing office.

One Way of Telling a Story.—[Squire Gubbins, who had lost his faithful servant on a visit to London, makes application at an intelligence office for another and in consequence is soon overrun with applications. Among them is the following:]

"The servant girl soon entered to say that a well-grown, hard looking man wanted the Squire's leisure. He was shown in. "Well, where do you come from?" said the Squire. "From Thurles, county Tipperary, Ireland, sir; and my name is Patrick O'Donovan." "Oh, ho," exclaimed Squire Gubbins, not approving the brogue. "Pray, where have you been since?" "Och," replied Pat, "I can't tell where I have not been; sure I've been a servant to an officer during that same war in Portugal." "Then," said the Squire, "you have seen some service?" "Sure," said Pat, "you may say that. I'm no fool at sugaring of all kinds; sometimes rough as a furz-bush, and sometimes tender as a fale. Indeed, it seldom runs smooth as butter-milk. I could tell your honor a little about that same unpromising quarter of the world." The Squire leaned back in his cushioned chair, motioning that Pat should proceed. "That's a nate place to get into, your honor, where they have no rum nor whiskey to drink, except wine; and when you sit down to dinner, you must stand with a sword in one hand and a pistol in the other because of the French foragers. Sure I remember just as the French army crossed the river Hurta one night, 'twas a moon was there till the sun got up, and then our General looked at 'em with only one eye through his long glass, and brought 'em so near that he heard every word they said. 'Ah, ha,' says the Duke of Wellington, 'I'll look after 'em soon as ever I get in front.' Off they went and we after 'em, to the Douro, and, sure, we there came in first at last, though we were behind before. Off goes Marmont again; down comes an advanced guard close after 'em, all silently riding on mules, making a hubbub with more than half of 'em that marched in front. Och, what a pretty set of ugly rascals! They had no colors nor arms except cloaks and swords; and did'nt we go at 'em, every man of us! Yes, we did; and as we had plenty of ammunition, we put more than half of 'em to the sword; not one escaped but two of their chiefs, who, running off different ways, came slap against each other, and were taken. The prisoners we took did'nt speak a word, except grumbling all the time.—We treated 'em decently; some we left without a rag to cover them, and they skulked away with their hands in their waistcoat pockets. A great many were badly wounded; most of 'em were killed entirely quite, or dispersed; and more of 'em must have gone home missing. But, your honor, when we got to Madrid, such balls. *Te Deums*, and bull-fights!" "There—there," said the squire, holding up both hands, "that will do; don't go any farther; you may have spoken the truth, but your extraordinary mode of communicating it confuses me. You'll not suit me, Patrick." "Sure, your honor," interrupted Pat, "I'm just thinking I'd shute you to a certainty. I know, at all events, the place would shute me remarkably well?" The squire, however, would not listen to another word, and pulling the bell, requested him to be shown out of the house.

Effects of eating upon the wind.—It is not necessary to be very particular on this head, as the rules in respect to the department of the elegant tourist, in steamboats, will sufficiently apply to the Springs. We will merely observe that great vigilance and celerity is necessary, in both places, inasmuch as the viands have a habit of vanishing before one can say Jack Robinson. One special rule, which we cannot by any means omit mentioning, is, never to lose time in considering what you shall eat, or to help your neighbors; if you do, you are a gone man.

We remember to have seen a spruce John Bull, who, from his carrying a memorandum book, and making frequent notes, was no doubt a forger of books of travels, who, the first morning he attended breakfast at Congress-hall, afforded us infinite diversion. He had placed his affections most evidently on a jolly, smoking steak, that, to my honest truth, was the object of our own secret devotions, and stood leaning on the back of a chair, directly opposite, waiting for that bell which excels the music of the spheres, or of the veritable Signorina, in the ears of a true amateur. At the first tinkling of this delightful instrument, a nimble young fellow, from the purlieus of the arcade, with a body no bigger than a wasp, slipped in between, took the chair, and transferred a large half of the steak to his own use. The Signor John Bull looked awfully dignified, but said nothing, and departed in search of another steak, in a paroxysm of hunger. He had swallowed eight tumblers of Congress that morning.—In the meanwhile he had lost the chance of getting any seat at all, until he was accommodated at a side table, where we detected him making several notes in his memorandum-book, which, without doubt, bore hard upon the Yankees.

RURAL ECONOMIST.

Rainy Days.—How much time is thrown away by some farmers when the weather will not permit them to work out doors. And how well this time might be improved! There are many days and hours of wet weather in a year in which it is impossible to do any work on the farm, and when these are lost, as they are to many farmers of my acquaintance, they amount to a considerable sum. "Time is money," as my grandfather used to say; and further, "Take care of pence and the pounds will take care of themselves."

Now if this is good advice in money matters, it will surely apply to economy in time, to those hours and half days when the rain drives us under cover.

Well, how are those hours to be best improved. I will tell you, my brother farmer. Get yourself a set of *carpenter's tools*, and make a work bench, and if you can plane a board and drive a nail, you will find enough to occupy all your spare time.

The tools will cost but five or six dollars—such as are most necessary, and then you will be able to keep your out-buildings, fences and many of your farming implements in good repair. If your barn or stable door breaks down, mend it immediately the first rainy day. If a board is loose, put a nail in it, or replace it. If you want any plain useful kitchen furniture, such as pine tables, benches, &c., take those occasions. But it is unnecessary to multiply the things that might be made or repaired in such times. Every farmer that looks around him (if he is not in the habit of so doing,) will find the wood work on his place lamentably out of repair.

Besides, every farmer should accustom himself to the use of tools. When he wants a small job done, it wastes as much time often as it is worth to go several miles after a carpenter. I know some farmers who have not a hatchet, drawing knife, auger, plane or work bench about their place. The consequence is, their jobs and repairs generally go undone, and they have nothing to do half their time in rainy weather. Is this economy? Yet such men will carry their grain five miles further to a market where they can get two cents more on a bushel.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Mr. J. H. Payne, of Bury, has made the experiment of applying a solution of common soda as a manure with great success. The difference between vegetables so treated and those watered with common water is very conspicuous, and the vegetable marrow, in common mould, to which the alkali has been applied, surpasses in vigour plants placed on a bed of dung. The proportion used is one pound of soda to 12 or 14 gallons of water.—*Bury Post.* A correspondent of the same paper has since recommended to farmers, who may be induced to follow the above example "to make use of the dry carbonate of soda, as the crystallised soda (that is the soda of the shops) contains from 60 to 70 per cent. of water, which can be as well supplied from the well at home, with a saving of more than half the expense of carriage." He affirms that one cwt. of the dry will go as far nearly as 2½ cwt. of the crystallised. The former, too, costs about 21s per cwt, and the latter only 13s 6d.

Sir Robert Southwell gives the following method of preserving fruits and flowers throughout the whole year:—Take saltpetre, one pound; Armenian bole, two pounds; clean common sand, three pounds; and mix the whole well together. Then gather fruit of any kind, that is not fully ripe, with the stalk to each, and put them, one by one, into a widemouthed glass, laying them in good order. Tie over the top with an oil-cloth, carry them into a dry cellar, and set the whole upon a bed of the prepared matter, of five inches thick, in a box. Fill up the remainder of the box with the same preparation, and let it be four inches thick all over the top, and all round its sides. Flowers are to be preserved in the same sort of glasses, and in the same manner; and they may be taken up after a whole year, as plump and as fine as when they were buried.

Difference in Ploughs.

A remarkable instance of the beneficial influence of agricultural exhibitions occurs to me. It is related that in a certain district in England the farmers were in the habit of using six horses to a plough. Upon the institution of ploughing matches it was discovered that the same work could be done with two. In consequence, the old ploughs were soon laid aside—the new ones adopted, and the labor of four horses out of six dispensed with. I have seen an account of some experiments made a few years ago under the direction of the Secretary of war, to ascertain the comparative force required to work different ploughs. The ploughs tried were all of approved kinds. But there was found to be a difference in them of nearly fifty per cent. That is, it would take nearly one half more power to do the same work with some, that it would with others.—*H. Warren's Address, Mass.*

Food for Cart Horses.—The Earl of Balcarras's horses, 10 of which are kept at Liverpool for the purpose of delivering the coal brought thither from his Lordship's mines, like most of those used for draught in that town, are particularly large; and in a district quite celebrated, and justly so, for this description of horse, we certainly have seen nothing equal, take them altogether, to his Lordship's teams. They are fed at the following rate:—Statement of the nature, quantity, and cost of the food consumed by 10 horses during seven days. The outside current prices are charged for each article, and, of course, the different states of markets will vary the cost of maintenance; 31 bushels of potatoes, steamed, at 1s 6d per bushel, 2l. 6s 6d; 2½ bushels of barley, crushed very fine, at 6s, 15s; 2½ of beans, at 6s 6d, 16s 3d; 22 stones of cut hay, to mix with potatoes, at 9d per stone, 16s 6d; 14 stones of hay, uncut, at 9d, 10s 6d; fire and labour 3s. Total, 4l 8s 6d.—We repeat, that the horses kept there are in the highest possible condition; and while we re-assert that the particulars of the statement may be relied on, it will be admitted that this plan which has been adopted in Ireland as also in America, is well entitled to be called economical.—*British Farmers Magazine.*

Grass and Apples for Swine.—There is no question but that some farmers fatten their hogs at half of the expense that it costs others. Travel almost any considerable district of our country, you will find at this season of the year one half of the swine running in the streets, and feed on nothing but thin swill. As soon as the corn is gathered, these pot-bellied and meagre creatures are shut up in pens, and fed on unbroken corn until they are fat. In this way we have known farmers to feed away their whole crop of corn, and obliged to either buy more corn or kill them not sufficiently fattened. Other farmers will keep their swine in a thriving condition through the summer, and when the time comes to shut them up to be fed on corn, they are more than fat. They thus save the greater portion of their corn for family use and to sell.

The celebrated agriculturist, Arthur Young, Esq. pastured, in 1776, sixty hogs of various sizes, on only two acres of clover. They kept in good condition, and grew remarkably fast. In connection with feeding on sweet apples, many farmers in this country have entered extensively into the plan of fattening their hogs on grass. If a shady, comfortable and clean pen, into which the apples are thrown, is made in the clover field, the hogs will remain in it the greater part of the time, and thus much manure may be saved. Unless the orchard contains a greater proportion of sweet apples, the plan is better than to turn the hogs into the orchard. It will often happen that large quantities of leaves and other suitable substances may be obtained near the pen, and which may be carted into it with comparatively little trouble.

Singular Tree.—We have observed, on the farm of Mr. George Pettit, a mile below the village, a somewhat curious tree. A large chesnut, four feet in diameter, was felled close to the ground, some years since, and a number of scions, to the amount of twenty, have sprung out of, and ranged themselves around the edge of the stump, in regular succession, forming a complete circle, and leaving the centre perfectly empty. These scions are now from three to five inches in thickness, and the whole resembles more the precision of art than the irregularities of nature.—*Hempstead (L. I.) Inq.*

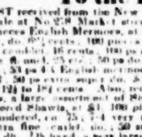
Sumach Berries.—I think you will be interested to learn that in an examination of the berries of the Sumach (Rhus Glabra), with which I have been for some time occupied, I have discovered a vegetable acid of properties so peculiar as I think will entitle it to be regarded as new. It exists in the juice in large quantities, combined with lime, forming a compound of great beauty when purified and crystalized, and of a very agreeable acid flavor.—*Prof. Rogers, in the Farmers' Register.*

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
By Samuel Coate Atkinson,
No. 36 CARTER'S ALLEY,
Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank
TERMS—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.
Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher while arrearages are due.
, Small notes of Solvent Banks, received at par value for subscriptions, &c. by mail.
☞ Unpaid Letters not taken from the Post-Office.

READY MADE
Boys' Clothing.

S. G. COOPER & J. J. ROBINSON, Mercers and Tailors, No. 78 South Third street, opposite the Exchange, Philadelphia, having commenced business with a determination to sell very low for cash, earnestly solicit a call from the friends of economy and the public generally, assuring them they will find a choice stock of
Children's & Youth's
READY MADE
CLOTHING
Always on hand.
Congress Wrappers, Buckskin Jackets and Drawers, and every other garment made by Tailors, will be made to order in the most fashionable style.
nov 15—tf

RANDALL & CHAMBERS,
Coal Grate
MANUFACTURERS,



No. 274 Callowhill Street, between Lawrence and Eighth streets, Philadelphia, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have on hand an assortment of the most approved patterns of Mantel, Portable, Fancy and Common Grates, which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms. nov 15 '34—1y

To the Public.
JUST received from the New York, auction stores, and for sale at No 278 Market street, above Eighth, south side, 100 pieces English Merinoes, at 50 cents per yard; 150 pieces super, do. 62½ cents; 100 pieces extra superfine, do. 75 cents; 50 ps crobble, 16 cents; 100 ps super, do. 25 cents; 50 pieces white & and, 25 cts; 50 ps do. 50 cents; 50 ps super do. 75 to $1; 50 ps 4-4 English merinoes, 20 cents; 75 ps fine French $1 37; 50 ps extra super do. $1 50; 100 ps Canton flannels, from 12½ to 18¾ cents. Also, received from the above auction stores, a large assortment of Shawls, as follows: 50 red embroidered Shawls, at $1; 100 plain, do. 50 cents; 50 7-4 rich embroidered, do 75; 7-4 very rich painted; 100 super, do.; 50 extra fine scarlet, do.; 50 superfine, do.; 75 rich Gothic style, do. On hand, a very large assortment of fancy silks for ladies' dresses, from 31 to 75 cents per yard; 100 ladies' corsets, at 62½ cents. Also, on hand, a large assortment of black, white and scarlet long and square merino shawls, which will be sold at very reduced prices; 100 ps linen cambric hdkfs., from 28 to 31 cents; 200 assorted blond veils; 20 doz. assorted silk hose; 300 ladies' collars, 12½ cents; 100 splendid bead reticules, at $2; 100 cases of leghorn hats and bonnets will be sold at half price. On hand, a general assortment of Dry Goods, too tedious to mention, which will be sold lower than can be bought in the city either Wholesale or retail.
N. B.—Country merchants will please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, being as the above will be sold very low. Don't mistake the number, being it is a chance for bargains. No. 278 Market street. sept 27—3m*

Private Sale.
THE subscriber offers at private sale, the farm whereon he resides, situated in Byberry Township, Philadelphia co., adjoining lands of William Walmsley and others, containing 72 acres of land, handsomely situated, and of as good quality as any in the township, in a good state of cultivation, and divided into convenient fields, with a good proportion of wood land. The buildings consist of two dwelling houses—one a two story stone, and the other, part stone, with wells and pumps therein near the doors, an ice-house and milk-house adjoining, a large and convenient barn, wagon house, corn crib, &c. There is on the premises a young apple orchard of grafted bearing trees, and several other kinds of fruit trees.
EZRA CROASDALE.
N. B.—Persons wishing to purchase had better call and examine the same. Byberry, 11th mo. 7th, 1834.
nov 15—4t*

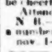
Patent Straw Cutters.
THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for Safford's highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which the most approved references can be given.
THOMAS SHIPLEY,
Ironmonger, No. 57 Market street.
N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms.
aug 30—tf T. S.

Needles
JAMES WALTON, No. 12 Fetter Lane, Philadelphia, running from Third to Bread street, and between Arch and Race streets, (the only importer of James Forch & Sons' Needles,) thankful for past favours, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received an extensive assortment of needles, as follows:—Drilled and silver eyed sharps and between, darners, sadlers, milliners, glovers, bead, harness, netting, rug and surgeons' needles, gilt, plated and steel bodkins, &c. &c. oct 18—3m

CARPENTER'S
COMPOUND CERATE OF COPAIVA.
A valuable application for Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Ulcerations and Sores of various kinds.
IT has long been a desideratum to obtain a preparation of the above character for the use of families—a convenient application which can always be at hand when accidents occur, and which will afford immediate relief. G. W. Carpenter is pleased to announce the introduction of the above preparations, as possessing all the qualities here described, and with much pleasure recommends it to the faculty and public, as a safe, pleasant and soothing application, for all external irritable wounds, or inflamed surfaces.
It has been fully tested in private practice, and the result has been of the most satisfactory and beneficial character.
In burns, scalds, wounds, ulcerations and sores of various kinds, no application has been productive of so much benefit, and it is confidently recommended to the public, as an article upon whose virtues they can confidently rely. Mild, soothing and gentle in its effect, it is particularly applicable to burns, it allays the heat, and irritation of the parts, in a short time, and speedily induces the healthy process.
Every family in the city and country should supply themselves with this preparation; it is superior to most of the ointments which are obtruded upon the public, and may be advantageously employed in all cases, where a mild and stimulating application is required.
It is neatly put up in boxes and jars, at 50 and 25 cents each. Prepared and sold only at
GEORGE W. CARPENTER'S
Chemical Warehouse,
No. 301 Market street, Philadelphia.
As there may be attempts of imitation, the proprietor will affix his signature as a guarantee of its genuineness.
jan. 30, 1834—cotf

Macpelah Cemetery.
THIS Cemetery is situated on Prime street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets; a portion of the ground has been appropriated to the interment of non members, at the following rates for others: under 5 years, $1; those under 15 years, $1 50; all others, $2.
Orders for interment can be had of either of the undersigned or from the superintendent on the ground.
President—John D. Brown, No. 75 Gaskill street.
Vice President—Thos. W. Newton, S. W. corner of Thirteenth and Filbert streets.
Treasurer—Daniel Green, Third near Catharine.
Secretary—Jacob S. Roberts, No. 34 South street.
DIRECTORS.
John Dougherty, No. 1, Harmony street, Southwark.
M. S. Everly, No. 130, South Fifth street.
Joseph Roberts, Lombard street.
Thos. Patterson, No. 63 Swanson street.
Robt. Green, corner of Carpenter st. and Passyunk Road.
John Fundy, No. South Sixth street.
James Tradford, 333 South Third street.
Joseph Patterson, No. 37 Mead street.
John M. Mahon, Twelfth above Race.
Adam Rowan, No. 91 South street.
George Thompson, No. 4 Chesnut street.
Notice to Members.—All members who have not yet received certificate deeds for their lots, are earnestly requested to call on the Treasurer and obtain them, as it will prevent any inconvenience hereafter; and all those who are in possession of deeds not signed by the Treasurer, are requested to leave their names, with the letter and number of their lots with him, that the deeds may be duly registered. mar 15, '34—1amo

Marshall's Worm Syrup,
AND INFANT PRESERVATIVE.
IS recommended to all parents, nurses and others, who have the management of children, as the most safe and effectual worm destroying medicine ever discovered.
The symptoms denoting the existence of worms are indigestion, with a variable appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath, hard, full, and tense belly, with occasional griping and pains about the navel, heat and itching sensation about the rectum, the eyes heavy and dull, itching of the nose, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth and starting during sleep, attended with a slow fever.
When these symptoms occur, the worm syrup, if taken according to the directions, will afford relief, destroying the worms and the mucous or slimy matter in which they are involved, and thereby preventing their reproduction.
The proprietor, with a full knowledge of all the different medicines in use for the destruction of worms, can confidently recommend this syrup as the most safe and effectual vermifuge at present known, being entirely free from that deleterious article, pink root, and other dangerous drugs which are sometimes used, and which give rise to vertigo, dimness of sight, dilated pupils, &c.
The syrup, besides being a safe and active vermifuge, is agreeable and pleasant to the taste, and no child will refuse to take it, whereas all the worm medicines at present in use are so nauseous and disagreeable, that it is difficult to persuade children to take them.
This medicine is also happily calculated for preventing and removing many other disorders to which children in their early infancy are most liable, such as bowel or summer complaints, diarrhoea or looseness, vomiting and griping. It is recommended with the assurance, that all the benefit may be derived from its use; while, from its simplicity and innocence, it cannot do any harm.
Prepared and sold at Marshall's drug and chemical store, No. 318 Market street, next door to the Western Bank.
☞ To guard against spurious imitations, the written signature of the proprietor will be placed on each bottle, without which none will be genuine. oct 11—eo6m



For Sale.
ONE or two new two story Brick Houses, well built, in the modern style, two rooms on a floor, folding doors, marble mantels, &c.
Terms will be made easy, and, if required, one half the payment will be taken in Bricks or Lumber. Inquire at No 7 North street, above Tenth street. oct 4—tf

Elegant Hearse for Sale.
A FIRST rate Column Hearse, of the best materials and workmanship, and finished in a very handsome style—made to order. It will be sold low, if immediately applied for to P. SOHER, Monroe Village,
2½ miles from Philadelphia and Lancaster Turnpike.
nov 1—4t*

Daniel Frowert,
CUTLER, Surgical Instrument and Elastic Truss manufacturer. Also, Gum Elastic Pad Trusses, &c.
At No. 46 North Fourth street, near Race street,
sept 6—3m* Philadelphia.

Druggists' Ware and Vials.
A FULL assortment of Druggists' Ware and Vials, kept constantly on hand and for sale by
HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7—tf Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

Fire Proof Doors.
FOR sale, a pair of strong fire proof doors, in good condition. Will be sold low. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley. sep 14—

African Cayenne.
A SMALL invoice of African Cayenne, just received and for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7—tf Chemists and wholesale druggists, 16 S. 5th st.

A Ramage Printing Press.
FOR sale, a good Ramage Printing Press, with iron Bed. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley. Price 85 dollars. nov 9—tf

Castor Oil
OF a superior quality, put up in quart, pint and half pint bottles, for family use. For sale by
HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7—tf Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

R. S. Gilbert,
ENGRAVER ON WOOD
Canton Buildings, South Eighth Street, below Chesnut, east side, Philadelphia.
[Entrance first door below Chesnut.] feb 9—tf

Pugh Madeira,
SURGICAL INSTRUMENT AND ELASTIC TRUSS Maker, has removed from North Third street, to 22 South Seventh street, four doors above Chesnut, Philadelphia.
N. B.—On hand, an elegant assortment of Dissecting Instruments, which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms.
mar 16 '33—tf

To Graziers.
AN EXPERIENCED GRAZIER, of sober, industrious habits, and recommended as such, is wanted by the subscriber, to take charge of a valuable grazing estate on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, distant by water about 40 miles from Baltimore, immediately on the River Wye, which abounds at due seasons with every luxury a decent appetite might desire.
EDW. HARRIS,
nov 8—3t Queen's Town Eastern Shore of Maryland.

Wanted.
A JOURNEYMAN BLACKSMITH, of steady habits, and a first rate workman, will meet with constant employment and liberal wages, by applying to JOEL BATES,
No. 13 Drinker's Alley.
N. B. None but one of the above description need apply.
nov 8—4t*

Important to Ladies and Gentlemen.
ROBERT RIGBY, SILK DYER AND FINISHER, from London, 95 North Thirteenth street, Philadelphia, begs leave to return thanks for the liberal encouragement he has received for the last five years from merchants and others, and to inform his friends that he has just completed some entire new machinery, on improved principles, for finishing Silk, Pongee and Woollen goods in the most perfect manner. Merino Shawls cleaned, pressed, and the fringe curled.
Gentlemen's clothes dyed, scoured and got up by experienced workmen. Family mourning dyed at the shortest notice. Merchants and private families will find it to their advantage by having their work done at this establishment.
sep 27—2m

Carpet Manufactory.
JOSEPH SWARTZ, No. 319 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia, where fashionable Carpets are wove of different patterns, in the handsomest style. Also, ready made Carpets kept on hand, which will be sold wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices.
Orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.
The subscriber also informs the public in general, that he has at present an extensive assortment of Domestic Carpeting for sale, of superior quality, which he can recommend to all parts of the United States.
Also, several hundred yards very superior Plaid Carpeting.
N. B.—The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for manufacturing Carpeting of superior quality. sept 6—3m

SURGICAL NOTICE.
THE subscribers respectfully solicit an interview, with all who are the subjects of Hernia (or Rupture.) They propose effecting a radical cure in the short space of from two to four months, by the application of Thomas Stagner's newly invented Truss.
The Medical Faculty are invited to witness the effect of the Truss, and those suffering under that troublesome disease, will find it to their advantage to call on us at the Washington Hotel, No. 6 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, and examine for themselves.
Our universal terms are—NO CURE, NO PAY.
Dr. JNO W. HOOD,
JAS. W. KEITH.
sept 13—3mo*

Public Sale.
WILL positively be sold at Public Sale, on Thursday, the 4th of December next, on the premises, at 2 o'clock, P. M., a small Farm, the property of the subscriber, situate in the township of Southampton, in the county of Bucks, on the Street Road, near Davisville, 17 miles from Philadelphia, and 1 from the Willow Grove Turnpike, containing 45 acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, conveniently divided into seven fields, and principally in with grass, with water in each field.
The improvements consist of a two story stone house, with 3 rooms on the first floor, and 5 on the second, and cellar underneath, a well of good and never-failing water near the door, with a pump therein, and a substantial milk vault attached thereto; a large stone Barn, recently built, 50 feet long and 35 wide, with stabling underneath sufficient for eighteen head of horses and cattle, with running water in the barnyard; a large Wagon-house attached to the Barn, with Granaries above it; a frame wood house and hog pen, and other out buildings, all in good repair. An Apple Orchard of well selected fruit trees, just beginning to bear. There is on this property, an excellent stone quarry, that is now profitable. This farm is located in a respectable neighbourhood, convenient to places of public worship of different denominations, mills, schools, stores, &c. Persons wishing to view the premises previous to the day of sale, will be cheerfully waited upon by the subscriber living thereon.—
Attendance and conditions by JOHN HORNER.
N. B.—One corner of the above farm is in Davisville, where a number of building lots might now be sold at fair prices.
nov. 1—5t

SPANISH HIDES AND OIL.
Notice.
THE Subscriber having withdrawn from the copartnership of TIMOTHY ABBOTT & Co. which is now dissolved, takes this opportunity of returning his sincere thanks to his friends and the public in general, for their liberal patronage, and he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same, at his New Hide, Oil and Leather Store, No. 21 South Third street, between Market and Chesnut streets, where he has a large assortment of Spanish Hides, Kipps' Oil, &c. Leather Finished and in the Rough—all of which will be sold low for cash, or the usual credit. DAVID KIRKPATRICK,
No. 21 South Third Street.
N. B.—All kinds of Leather in the Rough wanted, for which the highest market price will be given, either in cash, or in exchange for Hides and Oil. Leather stored free of charge, and sold on commission. oct 4—3m

Book-Keeping.
A new System of Book-keeping, taught in a superior Mercantile Manner, in half the time of any other in the Union.
THIS System is far superior to the Italian plan—1st, in shortness; 2d, in correctness of principle; 3d, acquired with half the labor; 4th, in giving a more extensive and superior knowledge of the science. These facts are admitted by old book keepers of the first standing, and Merchants who are the most eminent. A new and infallible rule for Dr. and Cr. upon Double Entry, and a new Journal form, with positive success to the learner, in from TEN to TWENTY LESSONS, with Bills of Exchange, and all auxiliary Books and Drafts, with Bottomry and Respondentia Bonds.
A New System of Penmanship.
A superior style of running hand, round, text or large hand combined with expedition and legibility, expressly for Mercantile business, and all offices of Record and Bank business and Ladies' letter hand, by this system, laboring men, young and old, are taught in a few lessons, and with double the rapidity and ease of any other taught in the Union.
Scholars are taught to make Pens. R. MEGONEGAL,
S. W. corner of 6th and Race sts. opposite Franklin Square
An extra room is prepared for the more private accommodation of merchants and professional gentlemen.
The Study of Book keeping or Writing can be accomplished in a few evenings.
Scholars may attend at any time between sunrise and 10 P. M.—Ladies write in separate Rooms. feb 2'34—tf

Gun and Rifle Manufactory.
THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he continues the manufacture of Guns and Rifles of every description, at his establishment in West King street, two doors from the Market house where he will at all times be found ready to wait upon those who may give him a call. The superior execution and finish of his work is too well known to be here spoken of.
☞ He is prepared to execute orders for any quantity, (however large,) and will sell wholesale and retail, lower than any other manufacturer in the city. By close attention to business, and unremitted efforts to please, he hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.
JACOB FORDNEY, Jr.
Lancaster, Pa. August 19, 1834. sept 6—3m

Exchange Office.
JAMES MUSGRAVE, Stock and Exchange Broker, S. E. corner of Third and Chesnut streets.
BANK NOTES of all the States in the Union purchased on moderate terms, viz.

Maine	New York	District of Columbia
New Hampshire	New Jersey	North Carolina
Vermont	Pennsylvania	South Carolina
Massachusetts	Delaware	Georgia
Rhode Island	Maryland	Ohio
Connecticut	Virginia	Tennessee, &c. &c.

Bank, Insurance, Turnpike, Canal, Rail Roads, and all other Stocks, bought and sold on commission.
Drafts collected on the most reasonable terms. mar 15 '34—1y

Wetherill & Brothers,
NO. 65 North Front street, Druggists, Chemists and Colour Merchants, manufacturers of

White Lead,	Calomel,
Red Lead,	Aqua Fortis,
Litharge,	Muriatic Acid,
Orange Mineral,	Æther,
Chromic Yellow,	Spts. Nitre, dulcis,
Rochelle Salt,	Water of Ammonia,
Blue Vitriol	Carbonate of Soda,
White Vitriol,	Sulph. Quinine,
Sugar Lead,	Corros. Sublimate,
Alcohol,	Copperas,
Red Precipitate,	Sal Epsom,
White Precipitate,	Sal. Glauber,

Dealers in Dye Woods and Window Glass. Refiners of Camphor, Borax, Saltpetre, &c. aug 17 '33—tf

Canton House,
39 South Eighth, 3d door below Chesnut street.
CHARLES & SYLVESTER, announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened this store for the sale of Teas, Coffee, Chocolate and prepared Cocoa, comprising Gunpowder, Hyson and Black Teas, Mocha, Java and West India Coffee.
C. & S. have adopted the London system of confining their business to the sale of the above articles, that families may secure Teas in their original purity, free from that peculiar flavour which they acquire when sold in conjunction with general groceries. The patronage of the families of this city and vicinity, is respectfully solicited, to whom they submit their list of cash prices:

GREEN TEAS.

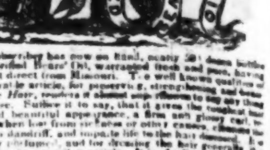
Superior Gunpowder,	$1 00 a 1 25
Extra Imperial,	1 00 a 1 25
Superior Young Hyson, (in lead packages)	1 12½
Young Hyson, of superior quality,	1 00
do. do. very good,	50 a 75

BLACK TEAS.

Superior Pecco Teas,	88 a 1 00
Souchong and Powchong, of excellent quality,	62½ a 75
Fine rough flavored Souchong,	50

Fine old and green Coffee, prepared Cocoa and Roasted Coffee of superior quality.
☞ Please to observe Canton House, 39 South Eighth st.
sep 27—1y

Wholesale and Retail Bedding
WARE-HOUSE, corner of 4th and Vine Sts.
THE Subscriber offers for sale the largest and best assortment in Philadelphia—such as ready made beds, bolsters and pillows, curled hair matrasses, moss do. cotton do. wool do. cattail do. straw do. high post bedsteads, Foot post do. French do. pew and settee cushions; the best baked geese feathers, the best of goose; western feathers; bed ticking by the piece or single yard, curled hair, moss and cattail by the pound.
N. B. Old hair matrasses repaired. (All goods bought at this store will be warranted.) E. CLARK.
feb 15—1y*

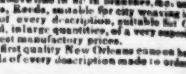


THE subscriber has now on hand, nearly 30 dozen bottles of purified Bears' Oil, warranted fresh and pure, having received it direct from Missouri. The well known qualities of this admirable article, for preserving, strengthening and beautifying the Hair, renders it almost superfluous to say any thing in its praise. Suffice it to say, that it gives the roughest hair a soft and beautiful appearance, a firm and glossy curl, restores it when lost from sickness or other causes, cleanses the head from dandriff, and imparts life to the hair generally. It is pleasantly perfumed, and for dressing the hair generally, it is far superior to any other article. It is excellent for the heads of children, and for the growth of whiskers.
N. B.—It has been known to restore the hair, on heads which have been bald for years.—Price in bottles, with directions, 25, 50, and 75 cents each. A large discount to dealers.

Indian Dye,
For colouring red, light, grey, or grizley hair, a beautiful and permanent brown or jet black, without injuring the hair or staining the skin. This article, if the directions are followed, will colour the hair of the deepest red hue in six or eight hours, with very little trouble, or if applied at night on going to bed the change will be effected by morning.—Price, 75 cents per bottle.

Indian Oil,
For gradually colouring the hair. It is recommended to those who wish the hair a shade or two darker. By its use the hair is prevented from turning grey, and it also promotes its growth and beauty. It is pleasantly perfumed.—Price, 75 cts. per bottle.
The above, with a general assortment of perfumery, consisting of fancy soaps, &c., are for sale, wholesale and retail, by L. W. GLENN,
No. 84 South Third st. opposite the Exchange, Philada.
☞ Druggists and others supplied on better terms than at any other establishment in the country. aug 23—6m

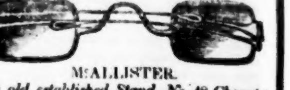
James Fife & Son,
REED
MAKERS,



South side of St. Stephen's Church, below Market, in Tenth st.
CARRY on the above line in all its branches, &c. and keep on hand at all times, Reeds, suitable for city weaving in general. Also, Reeds of every description, suitable for Country Merchants on hand, in large quantities, of a very superior quality, and at the lowest manufactory prices.
Also, a few 1000 first quality New Orleans cane on hand and for sale. ☞ Reeds of every description made to order.
mar 15, '34—1y

Fall Goods.
JOHN FAUSSET, No. 25 South Second street, has now on hand, and is daily receiving fresh supplies, which will be sold at the lowest prices, consisting of
Merino Cloths, French and English.
Figured and Plain Gros de Nap and Poult de Soie.
Merino, Thibet and Cashmere Shawls.
Roger's patent Merino Flannels, warranted not to shrink in washing. Fine French, do.
Bombazeens, Twilled Mourning Chintzes, Black Crape and Lawn Veils, &c. oct 11—3t*

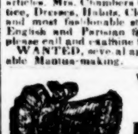
John McAllister & Co.



McALLISTER.
At the old established Stand, No 48 Chesnut st. two doors above Second street, Sign of Franklin's Head.
SPECTACLES, in gold & silver frames, of their own manufacture; also, in Tortoise, elastic steel and common frames of various patterns; oval, square or octagon Eyes, furnished with convex, concave, green or azure Glasses of the best quality, or with pebbles.—Spectacle Cases of every description.
Also, Spy Glasses, Microscopes, Opera Glasses, Mathematical Instruments, separate or in cases, Thermometers, Tape Measures, Magnets, Camera Obscuras, Camera Lucidas, Weavers' Cloth Glasses, Optical Machines for viewing Prints, Platina Points for Lightning Rods, Surveying Chains, Ivory pole, Pocket Compasses, &c. &c. &c.
Walking Canes of fashionable patterns, mounted with gold, silver or ivory, and at reduced prices, by wholesale or retail.
In order that persons resident at a distance may be properly suited, they are requested to send a Glass, or a piece of the Glass from the Spectacles they wore last, and also to say how long since older Glasses have been needed. The age does not afford a sufficient rule for judging of the sight.
☞ Spectacles repaired.—New Glasses fitted to Spectacle Frames. sep 27—3m

SURGICAL
INSTRUMENTS
GEORGE P. SCHIVELY, No. 35 South Eighth street, one door below Chesnut, thankful for past favours, would inform his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture, and has constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of superior Surgical Instruments, made of the best materials and of good workmanship, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage.
N. B.—Orders from any part of the Union, promptly attended to. sept 20—3m

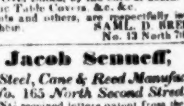
French Millinery
And Fancy Dress Making Establishment.



MRS. S. CHAMBERS, Agent, No. 216 Chesnut street, first door below Ninth street, south side, has received by the last packet from Havre, a splendid assortment of Parisian Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Blond and Embroidered Caps, Head Dresses, &c. Also, the latest fashions for walking and evening dresses, habits and cloaks, together with a handsome assortment of ribbons, feathers and flowers, and a variety of fancy articles. Mrs. Chambers will make to order, at the shortest notice, Dresses, Habits, Cloaks, Bonnets and Caps, in the latest and most fashionable style, as she will monthly receive the English and Parisian fashions. Ladies and Merchants will please call and examine for themselves.
WANTED, several apprentices for Millinery and Fashionable Mantua-making. sept 20—3m

Winter Millinery.

MISSES JOHNSONS,
HAVE just received by the packet ship France, which arrived on the 3d, from Havre, a large assortment of Winter Millinery, which they will open on Monday, November 10th, at their Millinery establishment, No. 201 Chesnut street, six doors above Eighth st. nov 8—tf*

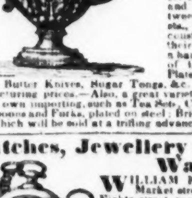


Patent
Gum Elastic Boots & Shoes.
THE undersigned has constantly on hand, a good supply of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gum Elastic Boots and Shoes, with Leather Soles cemented to them. They are neatly finished, of fashionable shapes, and designed as a substitute for all other kinds for winter wear. Also, a good assortment of plain Gum Elastic Over Shoes, by the case or dozen.
Also, Gum Elastic Table Covers, &c. &c.
Country Merchants and others, are respectfully invited to call and examine them. SAML. D. BREED,
april 5—tf No. 13 North 7th street.

Jacob Senneff,
Brass, Steel, Cane & Reed Manufacturer,
No. 165 North Second Street,

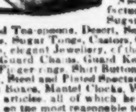
HAVING received letters patent from the United States, for an improvement in making Cane Reeds or Slays, recommend them to the manufacturers and weavers generally, as being decidedly superior to any thing of the kind ever used. They have been tried in some of the largest manufactories in the United States, and approved of by all. He warrants them to be superior, both for working free and durability, to the Reeds or Slays made upon the old plan.
Also, a general assortment, suitable for country work, always on hand.
The above articles will be sold as low as by any other manufacturer in the city. sep 27—3m*

Removal.—R. & W. Wilson



INFORM their customers and the public, that they have removed their store from the Northwest corner of Fifth and Cherry sts. (where they still continue to manufacture every thing in the line of business,) to the N. W. corner of Fifth and North streets, between Market & Arch sts., where they keep constantly on hand their own manufacture a handsome assortment of fashionable Silver Plate, Spoons, Forks, Ladles, Butter Knives, Sugar Tongs, &c. &c. at the lowest manufacturing prices.—Also, a great variety of Plated Ware of their own importing, such as Tea Sets, Castors, Cake Baskets, Spoons and Forks, plated on steel; Britannia Ware, &c. all of which will be sold at a trifling advance. nov 1—

Watches, Jewellery & Silver Ware.



WILLIAM BAILY, No. 8 Market street, 3d door below Eighth street, south side—Importer of Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lepine, and plain Watches, has received by late arrivals, in his own Store, an elegant assortment of the above goods.
Also, on hand, of his own manufacture, Silver Coffee and Tea pots, Sugar dishes and Cream-pots, Table and Tea-spoons, Desert, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Soup Ladles, Sugar Tongs, Castors, Cake Baskets, &c.
Also, elegant Jewellery, of the latest fashions, consisting of Gold Guard Chains, Guard Keys, Seals, Ear rings, Breast pins, Finger rings, Shirt Buttons—ever pointed Pencils, Gold, Silver, Steel and Plated Spectacles, to suit persons of all ages, Music Boxes, Mantel Clocks, Watch Chains, and a variety of other articles, all of which he will dispose of, wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms.
☞ Orders from any part of the United States, will be attended to with care.
N. B.—Watches of every description, carefully repaired and warranted as usual. sept 13—3m*

Cure for the Rheumatism.
DEAN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are an effectual remedy for the Rheumatism, and all similar diseases, such as Gout, Cramp, Spasms, Numbness, &c.—They have been extensively used in the United States for the last fifteen years with great and high approbation, and multitudes have been relieved by them from most distressing attacks of the Rheumatism. Persons who have been afflicted with the Rheumatism from 15 to 20 years, or who have been wholly unfitted for business for two years together, and unable to walk without aid, have, by using the Pills, been fully restored.
The following certificate of the Hon. Judge Thatcher, of Mass. it is presumed will be highly satisfactory.
This may certify, that I have freely used for myself and family for several years, Dr. Dean's Pills, and do consider them a safe and useful family medicine, especially for Rheumatism, in which complaint, from what I have experienced, seen and heard, I consider them more effectual than any thing else I have known used, and I do think them a valuable discovery. For the purpose of extending their usefulness and of inducing others to try them, I subscribe this certificate.
GEORGE THATCHER.
Extract of a letter from a gentleman of the U. States Army, dated Philadelphia, Nov. 1830.
"Sir:—I had been for more than two years afflicted with the complaint, when I procured a single box of your Rheumatic Pills. I took them with the external means recommended by you, of sweet oil, &c. The effect, to my great joy, was a complete cure. I had previously exhausted the whole Materia Medica, and was on the point of resigning myself to the disease, when accident made me acquainted with your invaluable remedy." WM. F. SMITH.
"Dr. E. Dean."
Messrs. Maynard & Noyes.
Gentlemen:—I hereby certify, that in January 1830, in consequence of a sudden cold, I was seized with the Rheumatism, which settled in my right hip and was never free from pain day for seven months. I applied to a number of eminent physicians but could get no relief, and gave up the idea of being cured. I was prevailed upon to try Dr. Dean's Rheumatic Pills, and was helped by them in two days—by taking one box I was entirely cured, and am now as free from pain as at any time of my life. I wish these Pills may be circulated not only in this country, but in every portion of the world where that distressing disorder, the Rheumatism, is known. JNO. PARKER.
Malden, March 6, 1830.
For sale, wholesale and retail, by Maynard & Noyes, Boston, and in this city by T. W. Dyott & Sons, E. & C. Yarnall, C. Marshall, Reeve & Smith, Smith & Hodgson, E. B. Garrigues, T. W. Cretock, J. Bringhurst, S. P. Griffith, Jr. N. Lenning, &c.
oct 18—6mo